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POETRY AND MISCELLANY.

For the Erie Observer.

THE WORKING BEES AND DRONES.

BY DYLACK.

'Twas once upon a pleasant day,
When autumn's woods were bare and gray,
That by some Hives I chanced to stray,
In contemplative mood;
The wind was coming from the west—
From sunny plain and brown hill crest,
And all things seemed to be at rest,
Except the honey brood.

But they—the leaner and the fatter—
Were making quite a noisy clatter,
About some little thing or matter,
That was with interest fraught;
Which made them fly about their Hives,
Unshackled of their heavy gyves,
So swift as if their very lives,
An enemy there sought.

Methought my presence caused the fuss,
And made the turmoil and the mu-s,
So, like the christian martyr Heiss,
I thought I would be gone.
But suddenly the turmoil stopped,
As forth the Queen-bee lightly hopt,
And all the bees around her dropt,
To hear her tiny tone.

And thus she spake,—"Peace! peace! wild bees!
If you would now your good Queen please,
For more of order, more of ease—
I cannot have this noise:"
Straightway they ceased their noisy humming—
Straightway their trembling wings ceased drumming,
And closer 'round her form kept coming,
'Till all stood on a poise.

Then thus again, she spoke and said,
While her bright face grew flushed and red,
As 'round she walked with stately tread,
Among the multitude;—
"My bees! what foul disturbance this!
It must be something *great*, I wis,
Which interrupts the general bliss,
And makes you act so rude!"

Forth from the congregation came,
A bee who was both old and lame—
Too poor to own an honest name,
And thus to her replied:—
"Fair Queen! I think't not in vain,
To try this matter, to ascertain,
And then, I think, you'll not complain,
Nor your good bees deride.

"For many long and weary hours,
This season, have we sought the bowers,
To gather honey from their flowers—
Extracting every sweet;—
So that when winter's time shall come,
And we no more abroad can roam,
In safety we may live at home,
And something have to eat.

"But there are those among us now,
You lazy drones, of scowling brow,
For whom we toil and sweat and bow—
Who live on what we bring,
And never leave their chosen places,
To show, abroad, their odious faces,
Save when they would display the graces
They deem are on each wing.

"And they are *ever* in our way—
At evening's dusk, and morning's gray,
And at the noon-time of the day—
To taunt us with the words:—
"Out! *out!* you coarse, unknowing fools!
You working bees! you senseless tools!
For we belong to higher schools,
And drink from choicer gourds;"

"But on this morn, when I returned,
Overladened with my sweets, hard earned,
My old age was in pains inurned—
They cause me to be fierce:
A wicked drone had hired a wasp,
His long black stinger to unclasp,
And hold me in his giant grasp,
And then my side to pierce!

"Thus hath for *carnage* made them free
To inflict all kinds of misery
Upon the honest working bee,
And fear no consequence;
But now, fair Queen, the time hath come
For them to leave our rightful home——
But not alive'—zu-um zip-zum!
Aggression!—not deference!

Then as the old bee ceased, it flew,
Followed by all the working crew,
Who run their stingers through and through
The new defenseless drones:—
Hitting, the while, the sharp war cry—
"*Zu-zum-zip zum!*"and "let them die!
We'll bear no more affronts!"
In quick, successive tones.

I left, and as I went my way,
Reflecting on the sad affray,
Methought I heard a whisper say—
"They were not bees, but men!"
The wind was coming from the west—
From sunny plain and brown hill crest,
And all things *seemed* to be at rest,
Except my thoughts, I ken!

Harrisburg, Pa. Feb. 1849.

AN UP-TOWN CRISIS;

OR,

Mrs. Luther Leathers's First 'Friday Morning.'

N. P. WILLIS.

It was one o'clock, in a certain new four-story house, within fashionable reach of Union Square. The two drawing-rooms, with the folding doors sheathed to the glass handles, were in faultless order. There was a fire in one of the grates, to take off the smell of the new furniture, and the chill of a November day; and just audible was the tick of a showy French clock, wound up for the first time, and expected to swing its pendulum that morning and thereafter, in the "first society" of New York.

As the unsuspecting and assenting clock struck one, there was a rustle of silk down the banisters of the staircase, and the lady of the house—(the scaffolding of a well built woman had fallen in)—sailed into the room.

"Betsey!—that is to say, Judkins!—are you there?" she inquired, as she gave the blue curtains of the front windows a twitch each.

"Yes, mem," said a voice from the little veranda room in the rear.

"Is the chocolate hot?"

"Bilin', mem!"

"Now, Judkins, you remember all Mr. Cyphers told you about how to behave when the ladies come in here"

"I can't help it, Mrs. Leathers!" said the invisible speaker, without answering the question, "but it flusters me to be called 'Judkins,' so blunt and sudden like! I shall upset this chocolate-pot, I know I shall, if you call me so when there's company. Why, it's just like hearing my poor, dead husband called up out of his grave, Mrs. Leathers! If you please, mem, let it be 'Betsy,' or 'Mrs. Judkins'—least-wise till I get used to it, somehow"

But this remonstrance had been heard before, and the mistress of the aggrieved Mrs. Judkins paid no attention to it. She had been assured, by fashionable Mr. Cyphers, that head maids in "first families," were always called by their sur-names, for it implied a large establishment, with two classes of servants—the chambermaids and kitchen scurbs being the only legitimate Sally's and Betsey's

A ring at the bell, while Judkins was meditating another remonstrance, suddenly galvanized Mrs Leathers, into the middle of the sofa, facing the door, and there she sat as composed as if she had been sitting an hour for her picture, when the gentleman whose advice had just been acted upon, was shown in by the new footman

Like every unfashionable rich man's ambitious wife, Mrs. Leathers had one fashionable male friend—her counsellor in all matters of taste, and the condescending guide of herself and her husband's plebeian million through the contempts which form the vistibule to "good society." Mr. Theodore Cyphers was one of two dwindled remainders to a very "old family"—a sister, who seemed to be nothing but the family nose walking about in a petticoat, sharing with him the reversed end of cornucopial ancestry. He was perhaps, thirty-five, of very genteel ugliness of personal appearance, good-humored, and remarkably learned upon the motives, etiquette, and usages of fashionable society. Of a thought unconnected with the art of gentility, or of the making of a penny, Mr. Cyphers was profoundly incapable. Skill at thinking, indeed, would have been a superfluity, for he had had a grandfather, in a country where grandfathers are fewer and more prized than any where else, and he had only to do nothing and be highly respectable. The faculty of earning something would scarcely have bettered his condition, either, for his rarity as an unemployed gentleman, in a city where excessive industry is too universal to be a virtue, gave him that *something to be known by*, which it is very devil to be without. What paid for Mr. or Miss Cyphers' sustenance and postage, was one of the few respectable mysteries of New York. He had now and then a note discounted by the house of Leathers and Co., Wall street: but of course it was not taken up at maturity by his attentions to *Mrs.* Leathers, nor have we any knowledge that these promises of Cyphers to pay, were still under indefatigable renewal up to the date of the great stockholder's wife's first "Friday Morning."

It was in expectation of a proper "reception" call, that Mrs. Leathers had taken her seat upon the sofa, and on the appearance of Mr. Cyphers, she came out of her attitude with a slight look of disappointment.

"I have dropped in early, my dear friend," said he, to see that everything is *comme il fait*. Bless me, how light the room is! Nobody would come twice where there is such a glare on the complexion! Will you allow me to call Cæsar to shut the outside blinds? Cæsar!" he cried, stepping back to the entry to recall the man who had let him in.

But no Cæsar answered, for the black footman had a surname as well as Betsy Judkins, and if *she* was to be called "Judkins," *he* would be called "Fuzzard," and he would answer for nothing else.

"It cannot be permitted, my dear Mrs. Leathers!" expostulated Mr. Cyphers, when the man carried his point, and shut the blinds to an order given him by the name of Fuzzard; "a head servant with a white cravat, is the only man who can go by the surname in a genteel family. A trifle—but little things show style. Pay the man more wages to let himself be called Cæsar, but call him *Cæsar!* Pardon me!" (continued Mr. Cyphers, suddenly changing his tone to an apological cadence,) "might I venture to suggest a little change in your toilette, my dear madam!"

"Mine!" cried Mrs. Leathers, coloring slightly, but looking as frightened as if she had been pulled from a precipice. "Why, Mr. Cyphers, this is the very last fashion, out from Paris! I hope—I trust—why, what do you mean, Mr. Cyphers?" and Mrs. Leathers walked to the *pier* glass and looked at herself, *behind* and before in rapid succession.

"For the Opera, very well, my dear friend," he replied, appealingly, or for a bridal call, or a *fete champetre*. It is as pretty a three-quarter toilette as ever I saw, and you look quite lovely in it, dear Mrs. Leathers, but—"

"But what, I should like to know?"

"Why in your own house, you see, it is stylish to be rather *under*-dressed; as if seeing people were such an every-day matter, that you, had not thought it worth while to appear in more than ordinary toilette."

"And so every body in my own house is to look well but *me!*" remonstratively exclaimed Mrs. Leathers.

"No—pardon me; morning caps and well studied *negliges* are very becoming, but is not that exactly. Let me explain the principle to you. Sitting up in showy dress to recieve calls, looks, (does it not?) as if you made a great event of it; as if the calls, were an unusual honor—as if you meant to be extremely deferential toward your visitors."

But *they* are splendidly dressed when they make the calls, Mr. Cyphers!"

"Yes, but it is, as one may say open to supposition that they are going somewhere else, and have only taken your house in their way—don't you see? And then, supposing nobody comes—a thing might happen, you know, my dear Mrs. Leathers; why, there you are—in grand toilette—evidently expecting somebody, of course mortified, yourself, with the failure of your *matinee*, and what is worse, *seen* to be mortified, by neighbors across the way!"

"La! mercy! of course!" exclaimed Mrs. Leathers, discovering that there was a trap or two for the unwary in "good society," of which she had been entirely unsuspicious; "but what am I to do? I have no time to dress over again! Mrs Ingulphus might be here, and—

"Oh!" interrupted Cyphers, with a prophetic foreboding that (spite of his influence with Mrs Ingulphus, and the hundred and fifty "At home on Friday mornings" which had been left on people she did not know,) Mrs. Leathers would have very few visitors for many a Friday morning yet to come, "Oh, my dear madam, you are abundantly in time. Pray go up and slip into your prettiest demitoilette, and take your chance of any one's coming. It looks well, in fact, not to be ready when people call: not to have expected them so early, as it were. While you are gone, by-the-by, I will make a little arrangement of your place to sit, ect., ect., which strikes me, at this moment, as a matter we had quite overlooked. Go, my dear Mrs. Leathers!"

It was upon the call of Mrs. Ingulphus, so confidently alluded to by Mrs. Leathers, that Mr. Cyphers secretly built all his hope of making his friend fashionable.—Mrs. Ingulphus's carriage, seen at any door for half an hour, was a sufficient keystone for a new aspirant's arch of aristocracy; but of such domonstation, Mrs. Ingulphus was exceedingly chary. The sagacious leador of Fashion knew that her house must, first of all, be attractive and amusing. She was too wise to smother its agreeableness altogether, with people who had *descended*, from grandfathers; but, to counteract this very drowse of dwindledom, she required of the grandfatherless either beauty or talent. Mr. Cyphers, in making interest for for Mrs. Leathers, had not pleaded her wealth, That was now so common as to have ceased to be a distinction, or, at least, it was a distinction which, in mounting to Mrs. Ingulphu's drawing-room, Mrs. Leathers must leave in the gutter with her carriage.

What Mrs. Leathers was like, after getting inside a door, was the question. She might be dull, if she was Knickerbocratic; low-born, if stylish and beautiful; scandalized, if willing to undertake wall-flowers and make her fascinations useful. But she must be something besides rich and vulgar. Cyphers could plead for her on none of the usual grounds, but with a treacherous ingenuity, he manufactured an attraction which was, in fact, a slander on Mrs. Leathers. He reminded Mrs. Ingulphus that foreigners liked a house where the married ladies would flirt, and whispered, confidentially, that Mrs. Leathers had a dull money-bag for a husband, and (to use his own phrase,) "would listen to reason."

Mrs. Ingulphus said she would think of it, and upon this encouragement, Cyphers cherished a hope that she would call.

With the aid of Judkins and Fuzzard, Mr. Cyphers, on Mrs. Leathers' disappearance, made some important changes in the furniture of the front drawing room. A fancy writing desk was taken out from under the pier table, opened, and set upon a work-stand in the corner, the contents scattered about in epistolary confusion, and a lounging chair wheeled up before it. With some catechising, Judkins remembered an embroidered foot stool in one of the closets up stairs, and this was sent for and placed in front of the *fauteuil*. The curtains all let down, except one, and the sofa wheeled up with its back to this one entrance for the light, Mr. Cyphers saw that he could do no more.

"Now my very expeditio us Mrs. Leathers" he said, as she entered, in an unobjectionable morning dress and a cap rather unbecoming, "one little word more of general directions. Ladies love to sit with their backs to the light, in a morning call, and, as the sofa is placed now, they will easily take a seat in a becoming position, and without any inconvenient drawing up of a chair. As to yourself, sit you at this desk and write—"

"Bless me! I have nothing to write!" interrupted Mrs. Leathers.

"Oh, copy an advertisement from a newspaper, if you like," resumed her polite instructer, "but write something, and let it be upon note paper. You must *seem* to be passing your morning quite independent of visits, and to be rather broken in upon than otherwise, by any one's coming in. Fashionable people, you know, admire most those who can do without them. I think that's in Pelham."

"La! and must I write till somebody comes?"

"Dip your pen in the ink when the bell rings, that's all; and write till their coming in makes you look up, suddenly and unconsciously, as it were. Stay—suppose I sit in your chair, and show you how I would receive a call? You are the visitor, say, and I am Mrs. Leathers?"

Mr. Cyphers crossed his feet, in an elongated position, upon the embroidered footstool, and threw his handkerchief over them in imitation of a petticoat, just, disclosing a toe and an instep; then, taking up a pen, he went through the representation of a lady surprised, writing, by a morning call. As, upon Mrs. Leathers' trying to do it after, him, he found there were several other points in in her attitude and manners which required slight amendation, we will leave these two at their lesson above stairs, and take a look into the basement parlor of the story below.

PART II.

THE LEATHERS'S BASEMENT.

A pair of beautiful patridges, cooked to a turn, had just succeeded a bass, done in portwine sauce; the potatoes were hot, and the pint bottle of champagne had given place to a decanter of sherry, at the right hand of Mr. Luther Leathers, dining alone in his basement parlor.—A fire of bituminous coal burned very brightly in the grate. Dividing her attention between watching the the blaze, and looking up placidly to the face of the stock-broker as he soliloquized over his dinner, sat a hunchback girl of nineteen or twenty, carefully propped on a patent easy-chair upon wheels. There was no servant waiting on table. The bread and water were within Mr. Leathers's reach, and the bell-handle was at the right hand of the pale and patient looking little cripple in the corner.

"Lucy, my dear girl," said the carver of the partridge, holding up a bit of the breast of the bird upon his fork, "I wish I could persuade you to take a bit of this. See how nice it looks!"

"I know you wish it," she answered, with an affectionate half smile, "and you would give me your own health to enjoy it, if you could, but I have no appetite today—except sympathy with yours."

Leathers was a short, stout man of about forty. He had a face roughly lined with anxiety, and a knit contraction of brows, which showed a habit of forcibly concentrating his attention at short notice. The immediate vicinity of his mouth, however, was pliable and good-humored, and in fact, looked as if neither care nor meanness had ever been permitted to have a pull upon it. His hair was pushed rudely away from a compact, well-filled forehead, the lids were habitually drawn together around his small twinkling gray eyes, and his head was set forward upon his shoulders, in the attitude of one giving close attention. A very carelessly tied cravat, coat sleeves turned back over the wrist, and hands that evidently never wore a glove, showed that the passion for fashionable life, which reigned up stairs, had little influence on the thoughts or toilettes in the basement below.

Yet, to the policy or proceeding of his wife, to her expensiveness, or her choice of friends, her hours of going and coming, her intimacies or her ambitions, Mr. Leathers made no manner of objection. He differed wholly from her valuation of things and people, and perhaps, there was a little dislike of trouble in his avoidance of the desperate task of setting her right; but there was another and less easily divined reason for his strange letting of Mrs. Leathers have her own silly way, so entirely. There was a romantic chivalry of mind, laid away unticketed and unsuspected by himself, in a corner of his cavacious brain, and, silly woman as she was, he had married her for love. In the suburb where he had found her, she was a sort of school girl belle, and, as he had not then struck his vein of prosperity, and was but a poor clerk with his capacities unsuspected, her station in life was superior to his, and he had first taken her to his bosom with the feeling of a plebeian honored with the condescending affection of a fair patrician.

To this feeling of gratitude, though they had so essentially changed places—he having given her a carriage as a millionaire's wife, and she having only grawn silly, and lost her beauty—he remained secretly and superstitiously loyal. It was his proud pleasure to give her everything she could ask for, and still retain his nominal attitude as the receiver of favor. He never, by look or word, let Mrs. Leathers understand that the promise of eternal love was not a promise, religiously to pay. Of the dis-illusion in his heart—of his real judgment of her character—of the entire abandonment, by his reason, of all the castles in the air for which he had romantically married—she, fortunately never had a suspicion, or asked a question, and he would have cut off his hand sooner than enlighten her. In public he assumed a manner of respect and devotion, because his good sense told him there might be those who would think ill of her if he did not. Ignorant of the motive, and his appearance not being fashionable, Mrs. Leathers would often rather have been waited on by Mr. Cyphers, and this the husband saw without uneasiness, and would have yielded to, but for the wish to serve her, in spite of herself. With this single exception of occasional contradictoriness, and the exercise of quiet and prior authority as to his own hours of dining, and his own comforts, and those of hunchback Lucy, in the basement, the stock-broker and his establishment were under the apparently complete control of Mrs. Leathers, and thereby in a state of candidacy for admission into the list of New-York fashionable aristocracy.

Of course, Leathers, the stock-broker, had a heart, and like other hearts, human and disappointed, it might have buried its hopes without a funeral, and sought consolation elsewhere without a dream. It was necessary that he should love and love well. How long a want of this nature may go unexplained in the breast that feels it—the love-needing man being miserable, he knows not why—depends on circumstances; but as Leathers was beginning to turn his un-escapable business faculty of attention upon himself to see what the deuce he wanted, and how to get it, he was accidentally appointed, by the whim of a nominating committee, one of the wardens of a poor-house. Compelled for his character's sake, to visit and report upon the condition of this establishment, he chanced to see, in one of the wards, a little orphan hunchback, whose pittiful and delicate face excited his compassion.—His unemployed heart sprang to the child—he adopted her, and took her home—gave Mrs. Leathers a carriage and horses on the same day, to appease and propitiate her—and thenceforward had an object of affection, which, (engrossed with business as he was,) sufficed to fill the void in his existence.

Lucy had no other name that she knew of, but that was enough. Her education had been such as she could pick up in an almshouse, but she was fond of reading and passionately fond of music, and when her benefactor was not at home, she was happy with her books in the arm-chair, or with her piano, and Mrs. Leathers seldom saw her except at breakfast. Lucy thought the stock-broker an angel, and so, to her, he was. He loved her with a tear in his throat, and kissed her small white forehead at night and morning, with a feeling many a brilliant beauty has sighed in vain to awaken. At half-past three, every day, Leathers alighted from the omnibus, at his own house, having, perhaps, passed his wife in her carriage, on her way up from Wall-street, and, with an eager happiness, unexplained to himself, went in at the basement door and sat down to his punctual dinner.—Lucy dined with him or sat by the fire. From the moment of his entering she had no thought, wish, or attention, for anything but him. Her little thin lips wore an involuntary smile, and her soft blue eyes fairly leaned up against his heart in their complete absorption in what he said. She showed the most pleasure, however, when he talked most about himself, and by questions and leadings of the conversation, she drew from him daily, the history of his mourning, his hopes, successes, obstacles or disappointments.

He did not confess to her, for he did not confess to himself, *why* this or that "operation" had pleased him, but there was sympathy in having its mere mention heard with earnest attentiveness, and he felt expanded and lightened at heart by her smile or nod of congratulation.—This daily recital, with its interruptions and digressions, usually occupied the hour of dinner, and then, genial with his good dinner and his day's work, Leathers drew up his chair to Lucy's and had no earthly desire, save the passing of his evening between her talk and his newspaper.

Little stuff for poetry as there would seem to be in Wall-street mornings, Leathers was not undramatic in his view of his own worldly position, and his descriptions of business operations to Lucy. He had, early in life, looked askance, with some bitterness, at people with whom he could never compete, and refinements and advantages he could never attain. Too sensible a man to play a loosing game at anything, he had stifled his desire to shine, and looked down the natural chivalry, for which, with his lack of graces, he was so certain to lack appreciation. In giving up all hope of distinction in matters of show, however, he had prepared himself to enjoy more keenly the satisfaction of controlling those [illegible] and was thus secret doing of supremacy over the very throne of the empire that had rejected and exiled him, which gave his business the rest of a tourney, and made *him* dwell on its details with delight in Lucy's eager and sympathetic listening.

The houshold, in short, went on very harmoniously Mrs. Leathers was never up at breakfast, and usually made her dinner of the lunch in her boudoir, at which Mr Cyphers daily played a part, and drank his bottle of champagne. Leathers was asleep when she went to bed, she asleep when *he* got up; she spent money without stint, and used her carriage as she and Mr. Cyphers pleased, and that made all comfortable *above* stairs—*Below*, Leathers was autocrat undisputed, and all was happiness there.

PART III.

WILL MRS. INGULPHUS CALL?

By the French clock, it was getting towards half-past four in the drawing room. At five minutes to four Mrs. Leathers had ordered Fuzzard to oil the joint of the door bell, for it was inconceivable that nobody should have come, and perhaps the bell wouldn't ring. Ladies in good society would give up an acquaintance rather than split their gloves open with straining at a tight bell-handle—so Mr. Cyphers seriously assured her.

The afternoon wore on, and still no sign of a visitor. Of her unfashionable acquaintances she was sure not to see one, for, on them, Mrs. Leathers had left "At Home" for Saturday, to preserve an uncontaminated "Friday" for the list made out by Mr. Cyphers.

Mrs. Leathers walked the room nervously, and at every turn, looked through the face curtain of the front window,

"I'll move from this house," said the unhappy woman, twisting her handkerchief around her elbow and thumb, "for there are those Snedon girls opposite, with their bonnets on, peeping through the blinds, and if nobody comes, they'll stay away themselves and tell everybody else. Mr. Cyphers! if some carriage don't stop at the door before dark, I shall die! How came you to put those nasty Snedons on the list, Mr. Cyphers? To leave a card and not to have it returned, is *so* mortyfying!"

"Nasty Snedons as you say," echoed Cyphers. "but it's no use to despise people till you have something to refuse. Wait till they want to come to a party because Mrs Ingulphus is coming!"

"Why do the Snedens know Mrs. Ingulphus?" inquired Mrs. Leathers, half incredulously.

"Know her?—she couldn't live without them!" and glad of anything to take off the attention of his friend from her disappointment, and enliven the dullness of that very long morning, Cyphers proceeded to define the Snedens,

"They are of a class of families," he continued, "common to every well-regulated society,—all girls, and all regular failures—a sort of collapsed looking troop of young ladies, plain and good for nothing, but dying to be fashionable. Every stylish person at the head of a set has one such family in her train."

"But what on earth can the Snedens do for Mrs. Ingulphus?" inquired Mrs. Leathers, rather listlessly.

"Why, they pick up her scandal, do her cheap shopping, circulate what she wants known, put down reports about her, collect complements, entertain bores, praise her friends and ridicule her rivals—dirty work, you may say, but *has to be done!* No 'position' without—I assure you I have come to that conclusion. In natural history there is a corresponding class—jackals. As clever what-d'ye-call him says, a leader of fashion without a family of girls of disappointed prospects, is like a lion starving to death for want of jackals."

"Twenty minutes to five!" digressed Mrs. Leathers; "I wonder if Mrs. Ingulphus is sick! Oh, Mr. Cyphers!" she continued, in a tone of as much anguish as she could probably feel, "*can't* you go round and implore her—beg her—anything to make her come—only this once! You told me you knew her so well, and she was certain to be here!"

Cyphers, in fact, had about given up Mrs. Leathers's "Friday morning" as a failure; but he went on consoling. The light perceptibly lessened in the room. It was evident that the evening, without any regard to Mrs. Leathers's feelings, was about to close over the visiting hour. Meantime, however, a scene had been going on in the basement, which eventually had an important influence on Mrs. Leathers's "Friday mornings," and of which we must therefore, give the reader a glimpse, though (our story is getting so long) we must confine ourselves to its closing tableau.

PART IV.

WHAT BROUGHT MRS. INGULPHUS.

A middle-aged man, of a very high-bred mould of feature, sat on the forward edge of a chair, leaning far over the table toward Mr. Leathers. He was dressed for a dinner party, and a pair of white gloves lay on the cloth beside him; but his face looked very little like that of a man on his way to a festivity. The sweat stood in large drops on his forehead and upper lip. His closed left hand was clutched in the palm of his right; his elbows were crowded to his side; his drawn up shoulders crushed his white cravat into a wisp under his ears, and he sat with his mouth partly open and eyes glaring upon the stock-broker, as if expecting life or death from his immediate decision. Lucy sat on her chair looking on, but not with her ordinary calmness. Her lips were trembling to speak, and her thin hand clutched the handle of the lever which moved her patent chair, while her little bent back was lifted from its supporting cushion, with the preparatory effort to wheel forward. Leathers, on whom her moist eyes were intently fixed, sat gazing on a bundle of papers, with his under lip pinched between his knuckle and thumb.

"Think, I implore, before you decide," said the visitor, at last, breaking the silence. "You are my last hope! I could not plead with you this morning in Wall-street. I should betray myself to people coming in. I did not then think of asking you again. I went home, despairing. Afraid—yes afraid—to stay alone with my own thoughts, I dressed to go out. My wife will be here in a moment to take me up, on her way to a dinner party. Oh God! how little she dreams we may be beggars to-morrow!"

He pressed his forehead between his two hands for a moment, and crowded his elbows down upon the table. Lucy rolled her chair a little forward, but Leathers motioned her back.

"You may think," he resumed, "that I might go to others—more intimate friends—in such extremity—family friends. But I know them. It would be utterly in vain, Mr. Leathers! I have no friend, much less a relative, in the world, of the least use in misfortune. I had strained my credit to the last thread before coming to you, in Wall-street. Why I suddenly resolved to come to you, here, with no claim, and at such an unfit hour for business, I know not. Instinct prompted. It seemed to me, while I was dressing, like the whisper of an angel!"

Leathers made a movement as if to speak.

"Take care, sir! for God's sake take care! With one word you may bind me to you while I live, with the gratitude of desperation, or you plunge me into ruin!"

The stock-broker took up the schedule of property which lay before him, and, after an instant's hesitation, pushed them across the table. During the half-hour, while proud Ingulphus, the millionaire, had been pleading with him for salvation from ruin, he had not been examining these, though his eyes were bent on them.—he had satisfied himself of their unavailable value, before his refusal of the morning. The struggle in his heart between pity and prudence occupied him now.—He knew that the chances were against his ever seeing again the very large sum necessary to prevent the present bankruptcy of Ingulphus, and that a turn in business might make the same sum urgently necessary to himself to-morrow—but his compassion was moved. He would have refused over again, outright and without ceremony, in Wall-street; but Ingulphus had taken him at a business disadvantage, with his heart uppermost and open, and a pleading angel listening and looking on.

As the three sat silent, pity gradually overcoming the reluctant prudence of the stock-broker's judgment, there was a dash of wheels and hoofs upon the clean pavement near the curb-stone, a sudden pull-up, and the splendid equipage of the Ingulphus's stood at Leathers's door.—Lucy's heart sank within her, for she had been praying to Heaven, with all her might of sympathy and inward sympathy and inward tears, for the success of the plea and she felt that the influence of this ostentatious arrival was unfavorable. Leathers looked over his shoulder into the street, and rose from his chair as the footman in livery crossed the sidewalk to wring the bell.

"For God's sake!" gasped the desperate pleader, in an agonized tone, knitting his hands together, and turning his face with the movement as the stock-broker took his stank before the fire.

There was refusals in the attitude of Leathers, and in his brow, compressed with the effort to utter it.

The thin, white fingers of the little hunchback gently took the hand of her benefactor—now brought within her reach—and held it to her lips, while the tears dropped upon it freely.

"*For my sake,*" she murmured, in a tone of appealing and caressing tenderness, which a more hard-hearted man than her benefactor would have been troubled to resist.

Leathers turned and opened his large eyes with an expression of sudddon tenderness upon her,

"*For your* sake be it, then, my sweet child!" he said giving her a kiss with a rapid movements, as if his heart had joyfully broken through its restraint with the impulse she had lent it.

"And now, for the sake of this angel, Mr. Ingulphus," he continued—

But the sudden rush of hope, and the instant relaxation of despair, were too much for the high-strung frame of the proud suppliant.

Excited to the utmost tension by anxiety, and doubtless for months overdone with sleeplessness and fatigue, his nervous system gave way, and as Leathers turned to him from Lucy, he fell fainting from his chair.

To ring the bell and send suddenly to the carriage for Mrs. Ingulphus, was the work of a moment; and, to the astonishment of the Snedons opposite, and the mingled relief and surprise of Cyphers and Mrs. Leathers, who were peeping at the carriage from the drawing-room window, the Queen of the up-town fashion ran up the steps, in full dinner dress, and went in at the Leathers's!

A present of a bouquet with the Snedens's card the next morning was the beginning of Mrs. Leathers's recognition by the discriminating paste-board of fashion—but there are many, who (till they read this story,) have considered Mrs. Leathers's admission to the "Ingulphus's set," as one of the most inexplicable mysteries of this astounding century.

Maxims on Money.—The art of living easily as to money, is to pitch your scale of living one degree below your means. Comfort and enjoyment are more dependent upon easiness in the detail of expenditure, than upon one degree's difference in the scale. Guard against false associations of pleasure with expenditure—the notion that because pleasure can be purchased with money, therefore money cannot be spent without enjoyment.—What a thing costs a man is no true measure of what it is worth to him; and yet how often is his appreciation governed by no other standard, as if there were a pleasure in expenditure *per se*. Let yourself feel a want before you provide against it. You are more assured that it is real want: and it is worth while to feel the relief from it. When you are undecided as to which of two courses you would like best, choose the cheapest. This rule will not only save money, but save also a good deal of trifling indecision. Too much labor leads to expense; because when a man is in want of objects, it occurs to him that they are to be had for money, and he invents expenditures in order to pass the time.

Lines Addressed to Rock of Horob Lodge,

OF THE I. O. OF O. F.

When at Horeb's Rocky Mount,
Wearied, thirsty, and distressed,
Panting for the cooling fount,
Israel's children strayed to rest,
Asking in Jehovah's name,
Forth refreshing waters came.

Thus, whilst in this world of care,
Oft, as helpless brothers come,
Let them still your bounty share,
Finding in your heart a home;
And in you a Horeb prove,
Drinking at its springs of love.

And when e'er in sorrow's night
Brothers of our chosen band,
Call in truth, O, may you light
The lamp of Love, with Friendship's hand,
Changing with its cheering ray
Sorrow's night to joyous day.

R. G.

Erie, March 10, 1849.

NEW POSITION OF GERMANY.

The Frankford Assembly, with a prescience for which we had ceased to give her credit, has come to a resolution which will establish the German unity, and raise that country into one of the greatest powers of Europe. It has resolved to put Austria out of the question in its plan of intigration, and to treat it as a *neighboring* state. By this means it takes a most ample and practical revenge for the contempt with which Austria has treated it, and for the murder of Robert Blem, its envoy. Hitherto, all advances of the Assembly towards Austria, have been met with the most marked discourtesy.—Windischgratz refused to see the envoys, and, to put the matter beyond remedy, actually shot one of them. The Assembly vowed to avenge his death, and it has done so in the most conceivably masterly manner. It had no armed power; it could not, therefore, inflict a punishment by the sword. But it has exercised a legislative power which has struck far deeper. Austria has always that is, since the election of the House of Hapsburgh to the imperial dignity, claimed the imperial crown of Germany as a sort of heirloom. If there was one country more than another on which it looked with jealousy, it was Prussia. In this blind pride, and in its irritation against a people risen from the thraldom of the Metternich policy to assert its freedom, it forgot for a moment the proximate greatness of Prussia. It saw only a confederation of people exercising rights most hateful to its domineering temper, and assisting its own subjects to assert the same. It made no scruple, therefore, to endeavor to stamp on this great popular power: it used no disguise in the expression of its hatred and contempt. It pooh-hoohed its advances, it violated its sacred character, and the law of nations, and shot its envoy.

We have no more doubt than of our own existence that this policy was dictated by the old arch foe of freedom, Metternich. We have never for a moment believed other than that from this country he still rules Austria.—The Germans are now aware of this, and publicly avow it. We shall not be long before we shall see that arch Mephistoples of depotism again on his way towards Austria. But in this case he has met with a master stroke of policy in Baron Von Gagern. Von Gagern, immediately after the murder of Blum, hastened to Berlin. His object was a mystery—it is now clear. He saw that Austria had committed itself beyond remedy, by the atrocious act of Blum's execution that it had made a deep wound in the heart of the German people, and opened the door for direct union with Prussia. The result is complete: the Frankfort Assembly has passed a resolution declaring Austria no portion of the German empire, and, by a majority of 47, that *there* shall be an emperor, and the imperial crown shall be offered to one of the Kings of Germany. There can be no other than Prussia who can aspire to this dignity. This is felt, and already conceded by the other princes. The King of Prussia will be Emperor of Germany. Germany will become one great and compact empire, and the German union will be established.

We cannot recall a stroke of policy during the present century which can be put in comparison with this of Von Gagern. It has at once avenged Germany of the hauteur and blood-guilty insolence of Austria, and has saved the German union. The Frankfort Assembly was fast sinking into contempt. It passed decrees, but had no power to enforce them. Had it only waited till Austria and Prussia had re-settled their affairs, the certain consequence would have been, that they would have united and put down the Assembly, and scattered the union before a half million of soldiers. Von Gagern saw this, and by this *chef d'ourre* of statesmanship, he has at once severed Prussia and Austria from each other: punished Austria condignly for its insolence, and attached Prussia with all its interests and its ambition to the Germanic union. Henceforth, it is the honor and greatness of the German confederation. Austria now sees this, and would give a world to efface the blunder. It hastened to declare that it had no hostility towards the confederation, felt no contempt for it—it only waited till its own affairs are settled. It may now wait long enough. The die is cast, and Prussia, allied to the great Germanic nation, and placed at its head, will tower above Austria in the pride of place, and remain a thorn in its side that must rankle forever. Thus is the great Metternich-Mephistoples once more check-mated. Thus is Robert Blum and Germany avenged, and thus is the unity of the German nation saved! All honor to Von Gagern.

In our profound satisfaction at the blow thus given to the hateful policy and the sanguinary crime of Austria, we are inclined, in a great degree, to overlook our dislike of the Prussian King, and to hope that at the head of so splendid an empire, and with the check of a Constitutional Assembly, he will be more careful to act as becomes a great monarch. His directest and deepest interest will be to maintain the freedom and prosperity of Germany. It will be a glory such as no King can despise to rule a people of such a character, and of 40,000,000 in number, in the spirit of intelligence and freedom. It will be his safest and wisest course, if he attempts to put on the despotic screw—there stands Austria, ready to listen to any discontent, and to avail herself of it to regain her lost influence at his cost. We behold, therefore, in this position of things, the strongest guarantee of European peace. The bond of a dangerous alliance of the three Northern Powers is broken—that is, of alliance against public liberty.—France, were it so inclined, would find such a Germany as will now consolidate itself, no power to be insulted or invaded with impunity. Peace and friendship will be the obvious policy. But there is one consideration for ourselves arising out of this new turn of affairs, of the deepest import. Germany, and especially Prussia, has long had ambitious yearnings for a fleet—a great merchant fleet, protected by a national navy. Germany under such auspices will seek, and that earnestly, engerly, indefatigably, to manufacture and to trade. That it will indulge its envy and jealousy of our greatness, is felt by every one conversant with Germany, and is already shown by sending to the United States, and not to England, for officers to organize the new fleet.—*London Standard.*

Mullaulay says of an occasion in which Somers made a speech—"Somers rose last. He spoke little more than five minutes, but every word was full of weighty matter; and when he sat down his reputation as an orator and a constitutional lawyer was established." Our Congress orators will do well to ponder this five minutes speech in their hearts.

ARRIVAL OF THE AMERICA.

FOURTEEN DAYS LATER FROM EUROPE.

NEW YORK, March 9—3 P. M.

The Steamship *America* reached Halifax yesterday.

ENGLAND.—In Parliament the Government proposition for the modification of the navigation laws, has been revived. Mr. *Bancroft has* signified his readiness to sign at once a convention based upon complete reciprocity and upon the opening of the entire coasting trade of the countries of the vessels of both.

The cholera returns have now swelled to 12,495 —of which 5,549 have died, and 4,454 continue under treatment. The remainder have recovered.

The accounts from California continue be of the most intense inteseet. The French government has dispatched an engineer to that country.

The Grand Duke of Tuscany has fled from Vienna with his family, and has taken refuge in Porto San Stefano. A provisional government has been declared by the excited people, in most parts of Italy.

Cotton has advanced. From the 10th to the 17th it went up ¼d per ld. On the 14th there was a tremendious excitement, and sales to the extent of 50,000 bales were effected—15,000 on speculation. Since the 16th a relapse took place, and a decline of 1-6.

FRANCE.—The National Assembly has voted its own dissolution, and the new Assembly meets about the middle of May.

LOUIS NAPOLEON is growing popular.

The Red Republicans are being put down.

We have from Rome the interesting intelligence of the deposition of the Pope and the establishment of a Republic. This event took place on the morning of the 9th of Febuary.

It has been voted that the Pope shall enjoy all the guaranties necessary for the independance of his spiritual power. His civil authority is altogether set aside.

AUSTRIA—The Imperialsts have met with reverses. The hungarians have beaten them in several engagements.

SPAIN.—The Congress at Madrid, of Jan. 31, declared respecting the cession of Cuba, that no proposition had been made, and no Ministry, composed of Spaniards, would ever listen to such a proposal if made—and that they should never cede the island of Cuba.

Advices from INDIA are to the 8th of January. Moulton had been captured, after having been battered and bombarded for an entire week, but the citadel held out. The defence of the place has been one of the most obstinate on record—On the 27th of December the columns moved to the attack and established themselves within 500 yards of the walls. Here batteries were erected and on the 29th a terrific bombardment commenced. On the 30th, a fort containing 800,060 lbs of powder was burst by well directed mortars. The devastation was horrible.

LIVERPOOL, Feb. 21.

GRAIN.—Trade dull and inactive since last steamship, American and Canadian white wheat 7s. 6 la 7s 4d. Red do. 6s 6d.

FLOUR.—Western Canal and Richmond, 26sa26s 6d. Canadian 25s 6da26s 6d.

Cheese and Lard are receding in value, and butter has fallen 1s to 2s per 100 lbs.

The value of Indian Corn did not exceed 28s 6d to 30s for white, and 31s to 33s for yellow.

United States 6 per cents, continue in demand on the continent, and orders for stock have been executed at 106¼.

Money continues to get more abundant and rates of interest rule low. The English funds have receded. Consols in London on the 23d, 92 1-6 to 93½.

THE CASE OF RETURN TO REASON, AFTER FORTY YEARS INSANITY.—We stated, the other day, in general terms, the case of a man in the Newton Poor-House, who, after an insanity of about forty years, (thirty of which he was chained,) had recovered his reason. We are now able to give the public the full particulars of this remarkable case, which we received from Isaac Hagar, Esq., Chairman of the Selectmen of that town.

The name of that unfortunate man is Elisha Robbins, formerly a shoemaker by trade. He was born about the year 1786, and is therefore nearly sixty-four years of age. He was twenty-four years old when first seized with insanity. At that time he had just lost his wife, by whom he had two children, then living. It is not certainly known, at this distant day, what actually caused his insanity—perhaps the loss of his wife. Soon after his seizure, he was so violent that it became necessary to chain him down, without clothes save a shirt, and with only straw to sleep upon. This course was rendered absolutely necessary by his habits, which were no better than those of the beasts of the field.

At one time the paupers were farmed out by the town to the lowest bidders. Among others, was Robbins, who was chained in a barn by his keeper, where he was found one day with his feet frozen so as to render their amputatation necessary. He was forthwith removed, and since that time he has had every comfort compatible with his situation—his room being always kept warm. He was once visited by the celebrated Miss Dix, who made a special report upon the cruelty of chaining him almost naked in the straw.

Perhaps with a more thorough understanding of some peculiar features of his case she might have judged differently as to the humanity of his keepers. About a year ago, Robbins first began to exhibit signs of returning reason. It was observed that he paid more attention to personal cleanliness. He was encouraged, and shortly appeared—after the lapse of nearly half a century—in the clothing of a man. Soon after he was allowed to wander about the building, and at times he would help in light work, such as husking corn, &c.

Finally, he began to talk of persons and places familiar in his youthful days, before reason was clouded; but beyond that period, all to him is blank. He described with perfect accuracy places of which he was conversant in his earlier days; spoke of the companions of that period; of one in particular, whom he denominated "a gal," though if now living she has attained to over three score years. He has been tried in various ways as to the verge of his memory, but it always stops at the commencement of his insanity.

One day the marriage of an acquaintance, which took place in his early days of reason, was mentioned, and the name of the bride intentionally mistated. He instantly corrected the error, and gave the right name. When asked, in what year he was born? he replied "About 1786"—but still insists that he is but twenty-four years of age. At the last accounts he continued to improve, and it was hoped that reason was again firmly seated upon her throne. Great credit is due to the overseer (Mr. Parks,) and the town authorities, for their judicious and persevering efforts to assist nature in bringing about this remarkable result.—*Boston Traveler.*

DYING CONSTITUTIONALLY.—The Buffalo Express is responsible for the following illustration of Prince John's wit:

When John Van Buren had concluded his argument in the supreme court a Washington last month, in the case involving the constitutionality of the law in this state taxing emigrants, he took occasion to address chief justice Taney, off the bench, upon the importance of an early decision.—"I should not presume, your honor," said John, "to speak upon this matter, but for the great courtesy and kindness that I have received from the whole bench, whenever I have had the honor to appear before the court! The truth is, sir, a speedy determination of the question is desirable in every point of view; but especially with reference to the poor devils who are now at quarrantine. The cholera is raging among them with fearful mortality, and it would be a consolation to their friends to know that they are dying constitutionally.

BURIED ALIVE—STRANGE DISCOVERY.—The Coroner yesterday held an inquest on the remains of a little child, found under a bank of land in 22d street, between 5th and 6th avenues. The remains were identified by the clothes found with them, as that of Francis Riley, a boy of seven years of age, whose parents reside at 65, 22d street. It appears that so far back as the 23d of August the little boy became missing during the hours he had been at play. He was advertised by his parents and his father went to Philadelphia in search of him. The body was found on Saturday by a cartman while digging away the sand-bank. The boy must have been amusing himself under the bank when it fell and buried him up.—*New York Sun.*

RAILRODS AT THE CLOSE OF 1848.

The American *Railroad Journal*, in an article upon this subject, furnishes some interesting facts and suggestions. It is only twenty-three years since a combined effort was made in England to construct a railway between Liverpool and Manchester. The idea was, at once, hastily entertained by nearly all the Atlantic cities of the United States, and the efforts and results which followed exhibit, prominently the character of the American people.

There may be uncertainty as to which Atlantic city belongs the credit of making the first successful movement in the construction of railroad, among the earliest, are Baltimore and Charleston—and Boston, New York and Philadelphia, were nearly simultaneous in their movements. Boston, however, has been more wise, or rather more fortunate than the others, and now enjoys railway advantages by far superior to any city in the world, London only, perhaps, excepted. Very soon, the advantages of railroads become familliar to all who read and travel, and the impulse was given in every State of the Union, causing extraordinary efforts and outlay to secure their benefits; yet it is certain, that few of us justly appreciate or estimate the comforts, the benefits, and the influences which they have already given to man.

Although railroads were first used in England, and next adopted by us, the system is not confined to those countries where the English language is spoken; but it extends throughout Europe into the heart of Russia, and also to India! it may be safely estimated that the entire expenditure, within the last twenty-one years, in the projection and construction of railroads, will not fall short of one thousand millions of dollars!—an amount, enormous as it is that will fall far short of the increased value they have given to property, besides their influences in facilatating business, in reducing the expense and time of travel, and in opening up new regions of country.

These benefits and these influences are, as yet, only beginning to be felt—the time will come when *all our great thoroughfares*, from the Atlantic cities to the extremes of every part of our country—even to the shoras of the Pacific Ocean—will be by railroads; and these main lines will be intersected by thousands of connecting and branch railroads.

FORT SMITH, ARKANSAS.

The locality of Fort Smith is well known to most of the citizens of Arkansas; but, as it is the proposed rendezvous of the emigration to California on the 1st of April next, it is proper that those who are at a distance should be informed of its advantages. The town is situated on the south bank of the Arkansas river, just below the mouth of the Poteau river, on the western boundary of the State, and is emphatically at the head of steamboat navigation. This site is high and healthy, commanding a beautiful view of the river. This place so struck the fancy of the early French adventurers, that they gave it the name of "Belle Point," which was subsequently changed by the establishment of a military post, from which the present name is derived. It is a place of considerable commercial importance, being the key of the Indian nations west, where the Indiands buy their goods. In the stores the emigrant wil find an abundance to supply his wants for his long journey. The country around and back of Fort Smith is interspersed with prairies, which afford a bountiful pasture, so desirable to those who come here to rendezvous—to those who may be here before the prairie grass is old enough to graze, will find an inexhaustible range for their stock in the bottom of the Poteau. On the west bank of the Potean the bottom is about nine miles in width covered with a most luxuriant growth of cane, the finest of winter pasturage.

There are two companies forming here; one composed of emigrants taking their families prepared to settle—the other, of young men and such as wish to go to speculate and return—these take only pack mules. It is estimated that there will be from 2,000 to 2,500 here by the 1st of April, all eager to handle the "dust." Nearly every one in the country is more or less affected with this "yellow fever," as it is facetiously called. To judge from the signs here, and the letters which burden every mail, there will be a general uprising throughout the Union.—*Arkansas Banner.*

THE UNNATURAL SON.—Philip Thickness, late Governor of Languard Fort, and author of the celebrated travels through France and Spain, and other sentimental works of merit, has the misfortune to have a natural son, in other respects very unnatural of his father. This son, who in the maternal right, has assumed the name and title of George Touchet, Baron Audley, and enjoys a considerable estate in England, has upon all occasions, manifested the greatest contempt of his father, and frequently passed him in the street, mounted in the carriage without paying the least compliment or attention to the old gentleman on foot. The last time Mr. Thickness returned from Spain, being as usual, quite out of cash, and in great necessity, he applied to the son for relief, which was peremptorily refused. In this emergency he instantly hired a little stall in one of the most public streets of London, and put up a sign over the door with a boot and shoe painted on it, and the following words in large gilt letters: *"Boots and shoes mended by Philip Thickness, father of Lord Audley."* It had not hung there twelve hours before a billet was sent, inclosing a bank note for 500 guineas, requesting, that in consideration thereof, the sign might be instantly taken down and burnt. A sense of shame will operate upon the feelings of a bad man when he is become entirely callous to those of nature.

DOCTORS EASY AND FUSSY.—There shall be two men doctors, for example, of equal learning and skill. They are on a look out for practice. Dr. Easy puts his name on a brass plate on the door, and then sits down in his drawing-room to wait for patients. Need I say that he has generally to wait for a long time. But Dr. Fussy does not approve of this passive system. He keeps a horse and chaise before he has got a visit to make. He hires people to alarm all the neighbourhood by appeals to his surgury bell. He is continually called out of church, and has once ventured on having his name shouted as being immediately wanted while attending a Lowell lecture. Not a form of advertisement does Dr. Fussy neglect, and the odds are, in the end, that he is making a thousand dollars a year, before Dr. Easy has heard the rat-tat at the door of his first patient. Now perhaps Doctor Fussy may, of the two, be the humbug, but I very much question whether he is the fool. What applies to these two doctors applies generally to every trade and profession under the sun. Barring lucky chances now and again, an adventurer must be his own trumpeter. Sound your own charge and ride over every body, or somebody else will sound his charge and ride over you.

WHOLESALE POISONING.—Four persons in the family of B. F. Blaisdell, of New Boston, N. H., were poisoned by morphine last week, two of whom died—an aged lady and a young child. An adopted daughter of the old lady purchased twenty-five cents worth of morphine of an apothecary, a part of which she put into a preparation of liquorice which old Mrs. Blaisdell was in the habit of taking; the dose proved fatal and in a few hours she was found dead in her chair. Previous to this the girl had tried its effects on a dog. The family supposed the dog was mad and killed it. The girl confesses the act, but denies having any motive in giving the poison. It is supposed, however, that she expected the property of the family would revert to her at their death. The girl is about twenty-five years of age—has always been treated as one of the family.

☞In a time of much religious excitement, and consequent discussion, an honest old Dutch farmer of the Mohawk was asked his opinion as to which denomination of christians were in the right way to heaven. "Well, den," said he, "ven we ride our wheat to Albany, some say dis is de pest road, and some say dat is de pest; but it don't make much difference which road we take; for when we get dare, dey never ask us which way we come—and it is none of their business, *if your wheat is good!*"

THE MORAL AND RELIGIOUS PARTY.—The whigs are always claiming to be all the decency party, but it seems that Gen. Taylor, at Louisville, was received with speeches, the firing of artillery, and a procession on *Sunday Morning*. Two poor fellows were shockingly mangled by the premature discharge of a cannon. He was also received at Memphis on *Sunday*, and in a reply to a congratulatory harrangue, said that he would have preferred to be at church to hearing and making speeches.

LATER FROM MEXICO.

By the arrival on the 22d, of the British mail steamer Dee, from Vera Cruz, dates from that place to the 16th, and Tampico to the 13th, have been received.

The California fever prevails among commercial men in Mexico as much as here, and merchants in the Pacific ports are engaging largely and profitably in the trade which has sprung up with California.

A large party of Americans set out from Vera Cruz about the 6th inst., to cross the country to Mazatlan. They numbered about one hundred, armed to the teeth. Smaller parties have since followed and are following. There is said to be no difficulty in finding shipping at Mazatlan for California.

We learn verbally that the proposed Mexican tariff is likely to pass Congress with important modifications, to some of which the Minister of Finance is strongly opposed. In any shape, however, it will be a desirable amelioration of the restrictive system now in force. We have not had time to look into our files.

The Monitor has details of successes gained on the 20th ult., by Gen Uraga over the insurgents of the Sierra Gordo. It appears, however, to have been a slight affair.

The *same paper of the 10th inst.*, mentions the arrest of several soldiers of the National Guard, who were going through the streets crying, "Viva el Gen. Santa Anna!" There are various indications in the papers of a feeling in favor of the ex-President, but the Government is rigorous in its measures against individuals and papers in his interest.

A letter from the Pope, detailing his trials and afflictions, addressed to the President of Mexico, has been read in Congress, where it produced a lively sensation. Congress does not appear to be doing any thing of interest, nor do the papers indicate that any change has occured in the state of affairs throughout the country. We see some reports of robberies and other outrages, but they are not quite so frequent as formerly. The departure of armed parties of Americans for California is duly noted in the Vera Cruz papers. Apparently no offence is taken at their presence.

RAILROADS AND FREE TRADE.

Kentucky is a horse and mule producing country, and these animals are sent thence to the North, to the East, and to the South. When New York and New England entered vigorously upon rail-road-making, the Kentucky horse-dealers thought that these two markets would be lost to them; and men more learned in the theory and principles of trade than they, might have thought so too.—But, behold the result of free intercommunition and of free trade! New England and New York tho' hooped almost with iron rails, and where three-fourths of the traveling done on land is done in carriages dragged—no, not dragged, *drawn*—by the iron horse, are not only markets for Kentucky horses and mules, but two of the best markets to which they can be taken.

Now, how does all this happen? In the plainest and most intelligible manner. The railroads stimulate everything into activity. They give employment, they make trade, and they furnish facilities for carrying it on; they create capital by making a demand for labor; they make wealth, and the wealth enables its possessors to purchase largely of what is brought to them from abroad, which they do not produce at home, and which they need. So that these iron roads, by their direct and their indirect influence in the commercial world, enable many persons to purchase horses who but for them, could not; and they purchase them, perhaps, without very well understanding, in some cases, how it is that they are so much better able to do so now than before the era of railroads.

The fact of the increase of the horse trade we take from the *Louisville Journal.*

The Reception of Gen. Cass at Cumberland, Md., on Monday, 26th ult., on his way to Washington, it appears by the Alleghanian, was quite enthusiastic, the united democracy of the place and many whigs assembling to greet him with loud acclamations and a band of music. To a brief address from THOMAS PERRY, Esq. expressive of the pleasure it gave them to see him, in whose patriotism they had entire confidence, coming again to give his counsel in matters of deep concern to the nation, he replied as follows:—

"Fellow citizens—The reception you have given me in Cumberland, this evening, was entirely unexpected. I am not prepared to make a speech; and if even I were, it would be in bad taste to make a political one under the circumstances. The country has just passed through an extraordinary political contest, and it becomes the duty of *all* to throw aside all acerbity of political feeling, and rally in support of the constitution which governs our happy Union. We should cling to it as does the mariner to the last plank of his bark when compass and rudder are lost in the darkness and the storm.

Fifty years ago I passed through this place—I was then but a lad—on my way to the "far west." I located in a then territory, numbering about 20,000 inhabitants. I have, under the providence of God, lived to see that then unsettled country produce *five states*, which now contain about *five millions* of people. Thus our country is advancing. Whilst the governments of Europe are tottering from centre to circumference, the American Union is growing in strength, and has spread herself from the Atlantic to the Pacific. We are now the admiration of the world. All eyes are upon us—hence it behoves us one and all, to do our duty in support of our institutions, which I hope under a kind providence may be perpetuated to the fiftieth or hundreth generation."

MORE TRUTH THAN POETRY.—There is indeed more truth than poetry in what the Harrisburg *Keystone* says on the subject of Legislation now-a-days:

Let any farmer, mechanic or laboring man take up the huge volume of acts passed at each session, and turn over the pages from the beginning to the end, and see how many he can discover in which he has any interest. He will find them almost wholly made up of acts of incorporation, or supplementary thereto, and special and local acts, most of which never ought to have been passed. Yet every man in the community is taxed to keep up this Legislative machinery between three and four months every year. This is a most prolific subject for the press, and in relation to which it might do more good than any other. The only subject of general interest to the people, requiring the attention of the present Legislature, is the general appropriation act, and some additional revenue acts, which are immediately *demanded*. Yet these will probably be left, as they generally have been, to the very close of the session, and then he hurried through in the most imperfect manner, or lost altogether for the want of time. We may talk of parties, and of principles of government, as much as we please, but unless they are made productive of some good to the people, they are of no practical utility.

PALPITATION OF THE HEART—TEA, COFFEE AND TOBACCO.—Professor W. Parker, of the New York College of Physicians and Surgeons, at a recent clinical lecture, examined a man who was troubled with palpitation of the heart. The report states that no physical signs of organic disease of the heart could de detected; and hence we may conclude, says Professor Parker, with much certainty, that all the cardaic disturbance is purely functional, depending on derangement of the digestive organs; and this organ depending on the free use of tobacco, tea and coffee, and confinement within doors.—What, then, are the indications of treatment?—Shall we give physic in such a case? Will physic cure bad habits? Not a bit of it. Let the patient simply throw away his tobacco, his tea, and his coffee; adopt a plain, wholesom diet, and take regular exercise in the open air, and he will soon be well; in a word remove the causes of derangement, and the effects will case.

AWFUL MURDER.—We learn that the wife of Mr Martin Posey of this district, was murdered on the 16th ult. by a negro man, the property of Mr Posey. We are informed that she had gone to the spring, which was some distance from the house, where the villian was concealed at the time, and after accomplishing his hellish designs, beat her to death with a stick. He then dragged her body some distance in the woods, and there buried it.—She was missing for several days, and after a fruitless search one of the negroes confessed the deed, and told where the body could be found. The negro escaped and is still at large.—*Hamburg, S. C., Journal.*

THE WEEKLY OBSERVER.

ERIE, PA.

SATURDAY MORNING, MARCH 17, 1849.

THE LATE ADMINISTRATION.

The acts of the late Administration are now matters of history. The mighty events which have taken place within the last four years, will, in future times, be the theme upon which the historian will delight to dwell. Its policy will be a beacon light for the politicians and statesmen of the future to turn when clouds obscure their horizon, and doubts beset their paths. As it is now with those who voted for Jefferson, it will hereafter be with those who voted for and sustained the Administration of James K. Polk. They will point with pride and pleasure to the fact that they contributed their votes to create and sustain an Administration that has left so bright a page upon their country's history—that has given such an impetuous to all those political and social reforms which are destined to contribute so largely to the elevation of the human race. That the whigs, who have ever, and will ever, continue to oppose the Democratic party, should refuse to be just to the late Administration, and acknowledge that the government has never been so successfully administered under such trying and adverse circumstances, is not surprising. To be just in this case would be to falsify all their previous prophecies, and condem their own factious opposition. An unprejudiced posterity, however, cannot fail to appreciate the man whose policy has worked, and is still destined to work, such incalculable benefit to the whole human race. No President ever had more difficulties to encounter, more new and vital questions to meet; and none (we sincerely believe) has ever discharged his high responsibilities and redeemed his pledges with more ability and fimness, or put into successful and triumphant operation more bold, wise and beneficial reforms. The task of reviewing the past four years would indeed be a most satisfactory and pleasant duty—but the New York True Sun has so well done it, that we adopt its daguerreotype sketch:

The out-going administration must stand out in history as at once the most remarkable and most brilliant of the present century, as well in a diplomantic and commercial, as in a military view. The leading measures of the past four years may be thus enumerated: 1. The Oregon boundary treaty, definetly marking the claims of England upon this continent for the first time since our independance. 2. Treaties of commerce with New Grenada, Peru, the The Sicilies, Belgium, Hanover, Oldenburgh, Mecklenburgh Schwerin, Saxony and Nassau, opening the way to an extension of our commerce with interior Germany; and the postal treaty with Great Britain. 2. The Mexican treaty, by which California and New Mexico are acquired. 4. The admission of four new States—Texas, Florida, Iowa and Wisconsin—into the Union, and the erection of Oregon into a territory. 5. The abandonment of the "protective principle," which has haunted our tariff laws for thirty years, and the establishment of the revenue *ad valorum* principle by which the credit of the country has been deficient from 1837 to 1845, raised to the current expenditure. 6. The establishment of a wherehouse system, of a nature similar to that which in England has drawn the carrying trade of the world into the British vessels, and by which a renewed impulse is given those causes irresistibly in operation to draw Canada peacefully into the Union. 7. The separation of Bank and State, and the establishment and successful operation of the constitutional treasury. 8. The commencement of ocean steam navigation to Bremen and California. 9. The establishment of cheap postage.

Each and all of these important measures, have had a direct tendency to enlarge the area of *the country*, multiply its resources, promote the interchange of products, and to enhance the general prosperity, by removing those injurious restrictions, which tended to prevent every producer from disposing of the results of his industry to the best advantage. How the country at large, as well as every department of the Federal and State finances, and the condition of corporate companies, have improved under the genial influence of these measures, is manifest in the fact of enhanced dividends, resumption of payments, rising credit and growing surpluses, with so manifest an increase of the capitol of the country, as to indicate a permanent reduction in the rent paid for its use. No better proof of the great prosperity of the country can be adduced than the fact that, for the first time in our commercial history, a revulsion in England, unrivalled in severity, has past in the last two years without making itself felt at all upon this side of the Atlantic.

From a system of strict exclusion at the close of the *last century, England has, under the influence*, direct and indirect, of the United States policy, modified her navigation laws, her colonial laws, her commerical laws, and has now abandoned her corn laws, and established a reciprocal postal intercourse; is about to abandon her navigation act, and must soon relinquish her colonies.—The steady progress of the commercial principles so successfully carried out by the out-going administration, has immensely enlarged the markets of our sale. As an indication of this fact, the quantity of American produce sold and carried abroad in American vessels has been progressively as follows:

	Provisions Expt'd,	American ves. tons.
1830,	$51,106,189	974,760
1840,	92,030,898	1,617,069
1842,	71,467 634	1,536 451
1845,	75,438 123	2,053,977
1848,	95,544 217	2,414,825

Under the high tariff of 1842 the exports, or sales of national produce did not increase. But they have since done so largely, and the tonnage of American vessels have increased near 1,000,000 tons in six years. Following this increased tonnage has been the increased employment of all parties connected with the marine, as well lumber growers and stevedores, as ship builders and seamen, or hemp growers and cordage makers. The larger quantity of produce to go abroad, of goods to come home, by so much is the demand for American shipping increased. Notwithstanding the liberality of our treaties, American vessels can overmatch all opposition, and in its prosperity the hemp grower of Kentucky and the ship builder of Maine have a mutual interest antagonistic to the designs of the Greely school of politicians, who would destroy those great interests in order to pander to to the monopolies of the tariff aristocrats.

Though assailed and blackballed by political foes, as was never Thomas Jefferson by the Federalists of old; though deserted by false friends, actuated mainly by selfish schemes and personal spleen and revenge, James K. Polk has pursued the even tenor of his way, braving the elements of opposition from whatever quarter it came, and devoting himself night and day to such measures as were necessary to vindicate the honor and establish on a firm basis the interest of the country. He retires to his home in the West, with a free conscience—satisfied that he has done his duty, and that he resigns his high office, leaving his beloved Union, great and powerful and prosperous at home, respected and venerated abroad.

☞ The favor of our Honesdale Correspondent will be found on our outside. His contributions are always welcome, but this is peculiarly so. Aside from its excellence as a poetic contribution, the moral and application, are so truthful that no one can fail to appreciate it. May we not hope to hear from him more frequently than hitherto?—and, if we might presume to make a suggestion, occasionally in the more sober and universally read field of prose. One who weaves such correct sentiments into poetry can not fail to command attention in prose.

DEATH OF DR. GEORGE R. ESPY.—We regret to see that Dr. George R. Espy, formerly of this State, died at Fort Madison on the 20th ult. Dr. Espy was long a prominent member of the Democratic party in Western Pennsylvania, and represented Venango county in the Legislature for several years. During the administration of of Governor Porter he was Auditor General of the State. Soon after his retirement from that office, he removed to Iowa, where he has since resided.

TAYLORISM.—Two years ago the Legislature of North Carolina by the way of compliment to James K. Polk, set off and established a County to bear the name of "Polk" down to the latest generations. The present Legislature, having taken a sober second thought, and in obedience to the behest of "no party Taylorism," reversed the vote. Comment is unnecessary.

☞ William Ogle, coach manufacturer of Philadelphia has received an order from General Taylor for a carriage. Wonder what "Old Whitey" will say to this!—*Erie Observer.*

He will undoubtedly say *neigh* to it.—*Crawford Democrat.*

Being opposed to the "Kingly veto," he will say no such thing, unless sanctioned by "the judicial tribunals established by the" constitution, "and the practice of the earlier Presidents who had so large a share in its formation."

SUICIDE.—A woman named *Hannah Blackford*, committed suicide, while laboring under insanity produced by religious excitement, at the residance of her son, in Millcreek township, on Tuesday last.

☞ A gentleman observed upon an indifferent pleader at the bar the other day, that he was the most affecting orator that he ever heard; for he never attempted to speak but he excited general pity.

The above anecdote reminds of one we have heard told of Gen. Taylor's new Postmaster General, Mr. Collamar. He is represented as a man of few words, but one day he took it into his head to address the House on some one of the important questions before Congress; the Mexican war, we think. As a speech from the gentleman from Vermont was not of an every day occurrance the House, of course, was all attention. He had not spoke long, however, *before* the seats of some became peculiarly uncomfortable, while others, to all appearance, were as soft as a bed of down. First one would jump up with an air of impatience and leave the House, while his neighbor, with a temperament less sanguine, would drop off into the arms of the sleepy God as easily as though under the influence of Mesmer himself. This continued until the House was deserted, except by the orator, sleepers and speaker; there was not a quorum left —the galleries were deserted—the pages were imitating the snoaring members, and the Sergeant-at-Arms was about to follow suit, when the Speaker, who had endured the infliction with the fortitude of a Martar, called him back from the land of dreams by an order to hunt up the absent members, and bring them before the bar of the House. The obedient officer gladly departed on his mission, but strange to say did not succeed in finding any of the absentees untill the next morning, when he appeared before the bar of the House with some forty under arrest. We hope Mr. Collamen will assemble all the mail contractors, agents and drivers in the country, at some central point, and after making *one* speech to them, threaten them with another if they do not keep up to their contract time. We are confident it would have beneficial affect upon that important branch of the public service.

A NEW LICENSE LAW.—We learn from the Harrisburgh *Union* that a new license law has passed the House of representative, which proposes to license every body who may apply, for the payment of a certain tax. By the operation of this system, remarks the *Union*, the state will derive a handsome revenue and the demands of the community will be supplied by reputable men who will keep decent houses and good liquors. It will then become the interest and duty of those who have paid for their license to inform upon and suppress all unlicensed houses and low groggeries, where people assemble for demoralization and crime. Infractions of the law will be diminished—these dens of vice and misery will be closed and an equal and just system will prevail.

We are glad also to notice that malt liquors are included in this bill, and that in order to retail them, it will be necessary to procure a license. Under the present system *these beer shops do as much harm as the rum shops*, and this provision will entirely suppress these post holes. A man can become as stupidly and beastly drunk on malt liquor as on spirituous, and in such condition is alike unfit for all social duties.

The objectors to this bill urge that under the free license system the sale of liquor will become general; so it will, but not more so that at present. Now it is sold in defiance of the law—then it will be be sold in accordance with it. We are of opinion that it will have a tendency to restrain the selling materially. As the cause of temperance advances the demand will cease and there will not be sufficient custom to support all the houses. The proprietors will be compelled to quit and to engage in some other occupation.

PROFESSION VS. PRACTICE.—In Gen. Taylor's first official communication to the world as President, he uses the following language. "To the example of those illustrious patriots, (the "earlier Presidents,") I shall always defer with reverence, and *especially* to his example who was by so many entitled the Father of his Country."

This was his profession in his first official communication. How long did he remember it?—let us see. Gen. Washington, whose "example" he *"especially"* pledged himself to imitate, selected his cabinet from the statesmen of both political parties—Jefferson and Hamilton both being members of it. Gen. Taylor's *second* official act was to appoint a cabinet from the ultra members of the whig party alone! By this, those democrats who forgot their principles in admiration of his military renown, can see how the old hero's *acts* conforms with his *professions.*

A RAG.—Dr. Ellis, of the Goshen, (Ia.) Democrat, thus discourses on *"a rag"* in his possession: "The miserable rag, with a patch on its back, the ends torn off, and otherwise defaced, purports to be a one dollar bill on the Bank of Sandusky, promising to pay the bearer one dollar on demand. That's a lie! We demand the dollar, but the dollar does'nt come!—We ask for the silver, but it's eaten up by shavers and speculators, bank directors, bank Presidents, cashiers, and clerks. And this rag, bespangled with pictures of naked men and women, is the reward the poor man gets for *his toil.* Who suffers when a rotten Bank goes to perdition? The poor man who toils for his bread from morn till night, and who has no time to look out for bank failures—And yet how often such men are found to be the advocates of these rotten and corrupt institutions. Let him that sinned sin no more, but pray for that good time when there shall be no more Banks to corrupt the rich, or rob the poor."

☞ Now that Cave Johnson is no longer Post Master General, but Judge Collamer is, we think we will have to re-open an exchange with the Toledo Blade. For the last two years, the larger part of the Editorials of that paper, beautifully illustrated with wood cuts, has been devoted to "old Cave" and his mail arrangements. Of course, if this Green mountain Judge don't have the mails delivered punctual to the hour, mud or no mud, ague or no ague, at the post office door in the famous city of Toledo, the *Blade* man will *continue* his strictures and "cuts." Of course he will!—he won't do anything else, he wont!

HENRY CLAY'S RETURN TO THE SENATE.—The Lexington *Observer* is reported to have the confidence of Mr. CLAY, and this paper has just put forth the following, after stating that Mr. CLAY will not take his seat until next December:

"A paragraph in some of the papers states that Mr. Clay had written a letter pledging his warm support to the administration of Gen. Taylor. We understand that this statement is unfounded, and that Mr. Clay stands wholly *uncommitted* as to the course he intends to pursue in the next Congress."

"There is a good time comig, boys—await a *little* longer."

"Wm. F. Caldwell, of whom we know nothing, except that he is a Locofoco, which of itself aught to be a disqualification for an office where any *conscientious* duty is to be performed, is elected a judge of the supreme court."

The above atrocious sentiment is from the Daily Sanduskian. Its author is not fit for a citizen of a republic—he should have been born a Russian serf, and then his intolerance and ignorance would not have shown so conspicuous.

EXTRAVIGANT.—Many of our whig exchanges occupy as much room in glorifying the President's Inaugural address, as that wonderful document itself covers. This is extravigant as well as foolish. However, it was the "saying of a celebrated Roman Consul" who florished some centuries ago, that men were but children of a larger growth—hence we cannot blame them for making a tall fuss on so small an amount of capital. Besides it is not often they are blessed with such an opportunity, and novelty gives zest to the enjoyment.

A TERRIBLE TIME.—An exchange paper, indulging in the usual eulogy on the 22d, says:

"Freedom wept with joy when Washington was born, and many a throne-haunting demon shrieked with prophetic despair,

O, crack-e-e, what terrible time "freedom" must a'had a-boohooing all alone in the chimney corner by itself.

☞ The Richmond Enquirer gives an extended account of the reception of Mr. POLK and suite at Richmond. He was escorted to the Hall of Delegates by a committee of the legislature. An address and reply were interchanged; salutes were fired, and the highest respect shown to the retiring President.

ESSAYS AND REVIEWS; OR, SCENES AND CHARACTERS: being *a selection of the most Eloquent passages from the writings of* THOMAS BABINGTON MACAULAY. Geo. H. Derby & Co. Buffalo.

The author from whose writings these passages are selected, is just now attracting universal attention through his history of England. This little work, then, comes just at the right moment, as no one can arise from a perusal of its pages without desiring to become better acquainted with the writings of one who dresses history in the rainbow hues of romance, and yet does not violate facts. The two following extracts are so nearly alike and treat upon a subject upon which every one dwells with interest, that we cannot forbear extracting them.

THE ROMAN CATHOLIC CHURCH.—There is not, and there never was, on this earth, a work of human policy so well deserving of examination as the Roman Catholic Church. The history of that Church joins together the two great ages of human civilization. No other institution is left standing which carries the mind back to the times when the smoke of sacrifice rose from the Pantheon, and when camelopards and tigers bounded in the Flavian amphitheatre. The proudest royal houses are but of yesterday, when compared with the line of the Supreme Pontiffs. That line we trace back in an unbroken series, from the Pope who crowned Napoleon in the nineteenth century, to the Pope who crowned Pepin in the eighth; and far beyond the time of Pepin the august dynasty extends, till it is lost in the twilight of fable. The republic of Venice came next in antiquity. But the republic of Venice was modern when compared with the Papacy; and the republic of Venice is gone, and the Papacy remains. The Papacy remains, not in decay, not a mere antique; but full of life and youthful vigor. The Catholic Church is still sending forth to the farthest ends of the world, missionaries as zealous as those who landed in Kent with Augustin; and still confronting the kings with the same spirit with which she confronted Attila. The number of her children is greater than in any former age. Her spiritual empire in the New World have more than compensated her for what she lost in the Old. Her spiritual empire extends over the vast countries which lie between the plains of the Missouri and Cape Horn—countries which, a century hence, may not improbably contain a population as large as that which now inhabit Europe. The members of her community are certainly not fewer than a hundred and fifty millions; and it will be difficult to show that the other Christian sects united, amount to a hundred and twenty millions. Nor do we see any sign which indicates that the term of her long dominion is approaching. She saw the commencement of all the governments, and of all the ecclesiastical establishments, that now exist in the world: and we feel no assurance that she is not destined to see the end of them all. She was great and respected before the Saxon had set foot on Britain—before the Frank had passed the Rhine—when Grecian eloquence still flourished at Antioch—when idols were still worshipped in the temple of Mecca. And she may still exist in undiminished energy, when some traveller from New Zealand shall, in the midst of a vast solitude, take his stand on a broken arch of London Bridge, to sketch the ruins of St. Paul's.

PROTESTANTISM AND CATHOLICISM.—The geographical frontier between the two religions has contracted almost precisely where it ran at the close of the Thirty Years' War; nor has Protestantism given any proofs of that "expansive power" which has been ascribed to it. But the Protestant boasts, and most justly, that wealth, civilization, and intelligence, have increased far more on the northern than on the southern side of the boundary; that countries so little favored by nature as Scotland and Prussia, are now among the most flourishing and best governed portions of the world—while marbel palaces of Genoa are deserted—while banditti infest the beautiful shores of Campania—while the whole sea-coast of the Papal State is abandoned to beasts of prey and wild boars. It cannot be doubted, that even the sixteenth century, the Protestant nations—fair allowance being made for physical disadvantages—have made decidedly greater progress than their neighbors. The progress made by those nations in which Protestantism, though not finally successful, yet maintained a severe struggle, and left permanent traces, has been generally considerable. But when we come to the Catholic lands, to the part of Europe in which the first spark of the reformation was trodden out as soon as it appeared, and from which proceeded the impulse which drove Protestantism back, we find, at best, a very slow progress, and on the whole a retrogression. Compare Denmark and Portugal. When Luther began to preach, the superiority of the Portuguese was unquestionable. At present the superiority of the Danes is no less so. Compare Edinburgh and Florence. Edinburgh has owed less to climate, soil, and to the fostering care of rulers, than any capital Protestant or Catholic. In all these respects, Florence has been singularly happy. Yet who that knows what Florence and Edinburgh were in the generation preceding the Reformation, and what they are now, will acknowledge that some great cause has, during the last three centuries, operated to raise one part of the European family, and to depress the other. Compare the history of England and that of Spain during the last century. In arms, arts, sciences, letters, commerce, agriculture, the contrast is most striking. The difference is not confined to this side of the Atlantic. The colonies planted by England in America, have immeasurably outgrown in power those planted by Spain. Yet we see no reason to believe that, at the beginning of the seventeenth century, the Castilian was in any respect inferior to the Englishman. Our firm belief is, that the North owes its great civilization and prosperity chiefly to the moral effect of the Protestant Reformation

News of the Week.

By Telegraph to the Observer and the Buffalo and Pittsburgh papers.

NEW YORK, March 12—3 P. M.

A despatch to the Tribune, says that the committee will report to-morrow unanimous that Gen. Shields is not qualified. A large number of appointments will be sent in.

Edward W. McGaughey of Indiana, formerly a member of Congress, is appointed Governor of Minesota, and Mr. Washburn of Galena, judge. Bailie Peyton of La., is talked of minister to Mexico. Mr. Thomas M. Foote, of the Buffalo Commercial, for Constantinople. Ex Gov. John Gayle, late member of Congress of Ala., is mentioned for circuit judge, in place of Mr. Crawford deceased. Thomas L. Smith, formerly register of the U. S. treasury, has been re-appointed in place of Mr. Graham. Brady of Va., is to be Second Auditor. Penrose of Pa., is to have a Bureau.

PHILADELPHIA, Sunday.

Chief Justice Gibson, of the Supreme court of Pa., is still lying sick at Carlisle. It is feared he will not recover.

The Charleston News says it cannot find room for the proceedings of the numerous meetings held all over the state in response to Mr. Calhoun's address.

Potter and Robjohn, proprietors of the ariel ship, advertised to sail to California on the 15th of April, to reach there in 5 days—fare $50 and found. A large vessel is being constructed.

NEW YORK, March 12—7 P. M.

Bathi's powder mill, in Baltimore co., Md., exploded yesterday, but fortunately none of the workmen were injured.

The new Secretary of the Treasury, has issued a circular of instructions to the collectors and officers of the custom, calling the attention to the act of Congress, approved 3d March, 1849, to extend the provisions of all laws now in force, relating to the carriage of passengers in merchant vessels, and the regulation thereof—providing for their ventilation and a proper supply of provisions and water.

Dr. Whiting reports this morning no new cases of cholera among the passengers of the ship Liverpool.

Hon. M. Fillmore has been appointed to succeed Hon. Geo. M. Dallas, as one of the Trustees of the Smithsonian Institute.

An arrival from Turks Island brings news to the 11th ultimo. It confirms previous advices of an engagement between the Haytian and Dominica forces, in which the former were beaten.

Sir R. Scomburgh is said to have gone to Port Au Prince to act as meditator.

Thomas Morris, Esq., for many years U. S. Marshall of this district, and son of Robt. Morris, of Philadelphia, died in this city this morning at an advanced age.

Col. Benton is expected in this city to arrange for a passage for his daughter, Mrs. Fremont to California.

The British ship Cambria, which put in to the Delaware breakwater a short time since, arrived at this port this morning. She had 150 passengers; 78 deaths have occurred on board since she left Ireland, and 32 are now sick on board with the ship fever.

NEW YORK, March 13,—2 P. M.

Several communications were received from the President by the hand of his private secretary, Col. Bliss. They were supposed to refer to various nominations. Among others, it was said that Mr. Pendleton from Va., was nominated minister to Chilli, and Mr. Brady as second Auditor of the Treasury Department.

The committee of five, appointed to investigate the eligibility of Gen. Jas. Shields to a seat in the U. S. Senate, have not reported, but were prepared, it was said, to report unanimously against it.

The Philadelphia Bulletin says John S. Skinner is to succeed Edmund Burke as Commissioner of Patents.

Samuel D. Patterson, Navy Agent, whose commission expires on the 15th, received notice this morning that a successor will be appointed.

Mr. A. Sloanaker, publisher of Sartoins Magazine, is said to be appointed. He is an original Taylor man.

It is said Yankee Sullivan left for California on Saturday.

The Board of Aldermen received a petition from Messrs. S. & A. B. Beach, for permission to erect Telegraph Posts through certain streets., said Telegraph to extend from Boston to Washington.

NEW YORK, March 13—7 P. M.

Warren, Pennsylvania, has been visited by a severe conflagration. The Exchange building containing five stores was destroyed—loss from $20 to $30,000.

The steamboat Woodman on her way from New Orleans to Red River, collapsed both flues of one of her boilers at Bayou Sara on the 3d ult., killing several of her crew and passengers and dreadfully scalding or mutilating some 20 others.

The Washington correspondent of the Commercial says: I learn from a good source that Gen. Taylor has expressed a decided disapprobation of the nomination of Mr. Hannegan as Minister at Berlin, and it is expected that his Commission will be immediately revoked.

Mr. Brown, 2d Assistant Post Master General and Head of the appointing Bureau was superceded yesterday morning by Mr. Warren, of Iowa.

New Orleans is threatened by an inundation of the Mississippi river.

PITTSBURGH, March, 13.

This city is nightly fired by incendiaries who set piles of boards and stables on fire. The Mayor has offered rewards for their apprehension.

The Washington correspondent of the Philadelphia North American writes March 11, as follows: It has been decided after a full consultation between the President and Cabinet not to make any nominations for office except for vacancies which may exist or may occur before the period of adjournment. This rule will be rigidly observed unless sufficient reasons occur to induce a change of policy. All grades are to be covered by the same principle and no appointment to be made for months to come.

A SPLENDID CUSTOM HOUSE.—We are pleased to notice among the items of the General Appropriation bill passed by Congress, one appropriating $29,000 for the purchase of the building constructed in this city by the United States, to be used as a Custom House. Although it cost double that sum, it is presumed, as the assignees of the Bank have offered it for $30,000, that the proposition of the Government will be accepted. Erie, can then boast of one of the most splendid Custom Houses in the country, the credit of securing which is especially due to the exertions of Hon. James Thompson in the House, and Gen. Cameron in the Senate.

ALL STRANGERS.—It is mentioned as a singular fact that Gen. Taylor never saw one of the gentleman composing his cabinet, until he arrived at Washington.—They were all total strangers to him, except by reputation.—*Ex. Paper.*

Nothing very strange about that. Gen. Taylor, himself, was a stranger to the whig party two years ago, and in fact is'nt much better off, so far as acquaintanceship is concerned, now. Two years ago, also, the whigs did not know him, "except by reputation," and that reputation consisted of his recommendation of the use of blood hounds in Florida. So you see, Mr. Exchange Paper, it is not so very singular after all.

JUST COMPLIMENT.—One of the very last acts of President POLK was to confer upon the son of the ever-lamented SHUNK, the appointment of Cadet at West Point, out of the number allotted to him. He accompanied this appointment by the expression of his high regard for the deceased patriot, and the hope that the youth might not fail to follow the example of the father.

COMMERCE OF MONTEREY CALIFORNIA.—During the year ending the 9th of October, 1848, there arrived at Monterey, California, 55 merchant vessels with an aggregate tonnage of 11,504 tons, besides 12 American vessels of war.—Of the merchant vessels 41 were American.

☞ The New York *Globe* thinks if "brevity is the soul of wit," then Gen. Taylor's Inaugural is most entertaining. The *Globe* is about right.

☞ "WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY," for Coughs, Asthma, Influenza, Consumption, &c. We do not wish to trifle with the lives of the afflicted, and we sincerely pledge ourselves to make no assertions as to the virtues of this medicine, and to hold out no hope to suffering humanity, which FACTS will not warrant. But when so many hundreds, who had been given up by their friends as a sure prey to consumption, have been restored to entire health by Dr. Wistar's Balsam—we cannot hold our peace while so many around us are fast sinking to the grave for the want of a salutary remedy.

Try WISTAR'S Balsam, and restored health will be your reward. See advertisement

MARRIED.

In Fredonia, N.Y., March 7, by Rev. A. C. Barrell, Mr. G. W. BARBER, of Erie, Pa., and Miss JULIA A. WILBER, youngest daughter of the late Esek Wilber, of Columbia, New York.

On the 8th inst., by the Rev. J. F. Read, Mr. BENJAMIN C. RUSSELL, and Miss MARTHA S. PARKER, both of Millcreek.

On the 1st inst., by the Rev. M. Hinebaugh, Mr. GENEVA O. ROGERS, of Westfield New York and Miss SAREPTA M. ALEXANDER, of North East.

On the 8th inst., by the Rev. J. Robinson, Mr. JAMES A. BLAIR, and Miss SARAH BATTLES, all of Erie.

In Greene, on the 13th inst., by John L. Way, Esq., Mr. JOHN M. HALL and Miss LUCY L. COOVER.

DIED.

On the 13th inst., at the residence of his father in Wellsburgh, Erie Co., Mr. JAMES SPIRES, aged 27 years.

On the morning of the 12th inst., in Millcreek after a lingering illness, Mr. ABRAHAM WAGNER, in his 69th year. Mr. W. had resided in this county since 1806, and lived and died universally respected.

On the 4th inst., SELAH PICKETT, an old and respectable citizen of Girard borough, aged 75 years.

On the 11th inst., Mr. PATRICK BROOKS, of Millcreek township, aged about 65 years.

On the 8th inst, after a short illness, of inflamation of the lungs, JOSHUA TWITCHELL, aged 17 years.

At his residence in Washington township, on the 7th inst., Mr. STEPHEN M. STAFFORD, aged 45 years.

Vendue.

WILL be sold at public vendue, on Tuesday, 27th inst., at 10 A. M., at the residence of the subscriber in Millcreek, four miles from Erie, on the Erie and Waterford turnpike road, the following property, viz: 2 Mares, 2 Cows, 2 head of young Cattle, Hogs, Wagon, Bugey, new set of Hay Ladders, 3 sets of Harness, Plough, Harrow, Cultivator, new work of a Wagon, Corn in the crib, 40 bushels Barley in the bin, Hay by the ton, a quantity of Salted Cloth, together with a variety of articles too numerous to insert.

Sale to commence at 10 o'clock, when terms of sale will be made known and a reasonable credit given by

RICHARD BARNETT.

Millcreek, March 17, 1849. 2t51*

Notice.

I HAVE sold my stock of Goods to J. D. Clark, with whom my books will remain a short time for collection. All persons interested who prefer arranging their accounts with Mr. Clark, to having them placed in a Magistrate's hands will please call on him soon. P. METCALF.

Erie, March 17, 1849.

J. D. CLARK, having purchased from P. Metcalf his stock of Goods, respectfully solicits patronage from his former customers and friends, and the public generally, on the assurance that the most liberal inducements will be offered both in his stock and and prices at No. 1, Reed house.

Erie, March 17, 1849.

Dissolution of Copartnership.

THE Copartnership heretofore existing under the name of Baker & Lynch, is this day dissolved by mutual consent. The business will be continued by by Robt. A Baker.

ROBT. A. BAKER
CHARLES LYNCH.

Erie March, 17, 1849. 3t44

Administrator's Notice.

LETTERS testamentary on the estate of Catharine Ward, late of Girard township, Deceased, having been granted the subscribers, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate, to make immediate payment, and those having claims against said estate, to present them properly authenticated for settlement.

EDWIN HALL,
MELVIN M. KELSO, } Adm'rs.

Girard, March 17, 1849. 6t44

New Books by Express.

MACAULEY'S History of England, Boston Edition, Macauley's Essays and Reviews, Fremont's Oregon and California, to which is added a description of the physical Geography of California, with recent notices of the Gold Region, just published and for sale by W. E. HEWSON & CO.

Erie, March 17, 1849. No. 8, Reed House.

Not Gone Yet,

BUT in consequence of the great rush for Pictures, and at the request of several families, I shall remain a SHORT TIME LONGER for the accommodation of those who are desirous of procuring accurate

Daguerreotypes

of themselves or friends. Rooms over the Erie Bank. Call immediately. A. FLETCHER.

Erie, March 17, 1849.

Notice.

THE Subscribers having disposed of their entire stock of Goods to G. W. Goodrich, inform their customers that their accounts must be settled immediately. Their books will be found at the old stand till the first of April next, where those interested will call and settle up.

They take this opportunity of returning their thanks for the liberal patronage extended them while in business, and respectfully ask a continuance of the same to their successor.

WILCOX & SCHLURAFF.

Erie, March 10, 1849. 3t43

New Concern!!

GEO. W. Goodrich having purchased the entire stock of Wilcox & Schluraff, consisting of Dry Goods, Groceries, Crockery, Hardware, Stone ware, Liquors, &c., respectfully solicits a share of public patronage.

He will also keep on hand all kinds of Bread, Pies and Cakes, which will be disposed of on the most reasonable terms. Please give me a call and see for for yourselves. I will be found at the old stand of Wilcox & Schluraff, opposite Brown's Hotel, State Street, 3d door from the corner. GEO. W. GOODRICH.

Erie, March 10, 1849. 3t43.

Notice.

THE Subscriber having disposed of his entire stock of cloths &c., to Mr. William W. Henderson, would most respectfully ask all those indebted to him to call and settle immediately. He takes this method of returning his heartiest thanks to his customers for past favors, assuring them that their patronage has been duly appreciated. G. B. KEENE.

Erie, March 10, 1849. 3t43

A Card.

WM. W. Henderson having purchased the stock and interest of G. B. Keene in the tailoring business, respectfully solicits a share of public patronage. He has secure the services of Mr. G. B. Keene whose skill as a cutter is too well known to require comment. The New York fashions for the Spring and Summer of '49 are received. The trade will be supplied with the fashions by remitting one dollar and twenty five cents, post paid, to the Subscriber.

Erie, March 10, 1849. 3t43

1849. Spring Fashions. 1849.

S. SMITH has just received the Spring and Summer fashions for HATS, to which he invites the attention of his old customers and the public generally.

Erie, March 10, 1849.

Counterpanes! Counterpanes!!

150 Counterpanes suitable for double and single beds and berths; Also Linen and Cotton Sheetings cheap at No. 1, Commercial Exchange. MOSES KOCH.

Erie, March 10, 1849. 4t3

For Rent.

THE Franklin Building, situated on the corner of State and Second streets, now in the occupancy of Mr. P. Kelsey as a boarding house. It is well fitted up for a Boarding House, and the location a good one for that purpose. Possession giving the first of April next. Enquire of M. MAYOR.

Erie, March 19, 1849. 4t3

NOTICE.

THE subscribers have left their notes and accounts with Geo. Kellogg, Esq., for collection. All those who wish to save costs must call immediately, as there can be no delay in these matters. BROWN & M'CARTER.

Erie, March 3, 1849. 3t2

DETROIT ALE

ON draught and for sale at No. 1, Perry Block, by [March. 3, 1849.] T. W. MOORE.

ONE MORE CHANCE

FOR DAGUERREOTYPES.

OWING to the great rush for pictures and at the request of several families, I have concluded to remain a SHORT TIME longer, for the accommodation of those who have not yet procure their Miniatures.

☞ Call immediately, as my stay must be *short*. Rooms over Erie Bank. ABEL FLETCHER.

FOR SALE,

ON reasonable terms, an excellent Canal Scow, or Coal Boat, of 55 or 60 tons burthen, nearly new, with all he furniture and fixtures. Inquire of BENJAMIN GRANT.

Erie, Feb. 10, 1849. tf39

New Supply of School Books.

DAVIES' Arithmetic, Colburn's do: Olney's Geography and Atlas; McGuffey's Readers, Sanders' do: Comstock's Philosophy, McGuffy's Spelling, Bullion's Grammar, Kirkam's do: and the Young Choir, just received at W. E. HEWSON'S.

Feb. 10, 1844. 59

COFFEE—Old Government Java, Laguira, Cuba, St. Domingo, and Rio Coffee. Also, a general assortment of Wet and Dry Groceries, which will be sold at a very small advance from cost, to make room for a new supply, at No. 1, Perry Block, by

T. W. MOORE.

135 BAGS Dairy salt; also, 50 bbls. salt, and 25 bags coarse salt, on hand and for sale at RINDERNECHT'S.

Dec. 2. 29

GLUE and Sand Paper, by

Nov. 6, CARTER & BROTHER.

Paper Hangings.

1000 PIECES Wall paper and Bordering; 150 do Window paper, for sale cheaper than ever by

Oct. 16. GEO. SELDEN & SON.

HISTORY OF TEN YEARS, 1830—1840, or France under Louis Phillippe. By Louis Blaue.

The Prose Writers of Germany. By Frederic H. Hedge. Illustrated with Portraits. For sale by W. E. HEWSON & CO

24 BOXES Candy, a little above cost for sale by [Dec 2.] RINDERNECHT.

BLEACH'D WHALE OIL, and Camphine, cheap for cash, by

Nov. 10, CARTER & BROTHER.

WHITE FISH. Any quantity of white fish in half bbls. for sale at reduced prices by JOHN B. COOK.

150 POUNDS American Vermilion and Chrome Yellow by

Nov. 6. CARTER & BROTHER.

Music.

A GOOD assortment of Guitars, Accordeons, Flutinas, Violins, Flutes, Flageolets, Clarionets and Fifes, together with the best Guitar and Violin Strings in town. Also, Violin Bows, Bridges, Pegs, &c., for sale cheap, by G. LOOMIS & Co.

Erie, Jan. 13, 1849.

299 GALLONS Linseed Oil and Spirits of Turpentine, by

Nov. 6, CARTER & BROTHER.

699 LBS. Lampblack, and 450 lbs. Asphaltum, by

Nov. 6, CARTER & BROTHER.

CALIFORNIA GOLD

DISCOVERED BY

SIGNOR D'ALVEAR'S GOLDOMETOR!!

THE GOLD-SEEKER'S GUIDE!

Or Secret art of finding Mines of Gold, Silver, Iron, Lead, Copper, Coal, and other Mineral Riches.

The first discovery of Gold in California was made by DON JOSE D'ALVEAR, an eminent Spanish Geologist, Chemist, and Natural Philosopher, by means of a newly invented Magnetic instrument, called the

GOLDOMETER, or GOLD-SEEKER'S GUIDE

Signor D'Alvear has just arrived at New York from the Gold regions of California, by way of Panama, Chagres, and New Orleans, bringing with him a very large quantity of Gold Ore, valued at nearly one million of Dollars, which he collected there long before the existence of the Gold mines became known to the residents of California generally.

HISTORY OF THE DISCOVERY.

Signor D'Alvear went out to California nearly two years ago, in consequence of certain information which he had received of the geological character of that country, with the firm belief that vast mines of precious metals would be revealed there u on careful investigation. He was encouraged to this enterprise, also, by his confidence in a certain Magnetic instrument which he had invented, called the "Goldometer," by whose aid he expected to be directed at once to the "Gold Placers," if any such existed.—Nor were his expectations disappointed. His scientific calculations proved to be founded in truth and profound wisdom, and his new instrument, the "Goldometer," fulfilled his highest hopes. In less than two months after reaching California, he struck upon one of the richest Gold mines in that country, upon an obscure branch of the Sacramento river, in a gorge of hills extremely rocky and difficult of access, and soon after, visited by the native Californians. Disguising his object under the pretence of purely scientific research, he obtained the aid of some fifteen or twenty simple and faithful Indians, and steadily pursued his task, collecting often more than $3,000 worth of Gold in a single day, which he concealed in a deep ravine, without exciting any suspicion whatever, until after the discovery of gold at Capt. Sutter's Mill, when the mountains were ransacked by gold seekers, and Signor D'Alvear's "gold placer," the richest in all California, was beset with greedy adventurers. It is now found that the real mines or sources of the gold, lie in the gorges of the mountains, and not in the beds or sands of the rivers. Previous to leaving California, Signor D'Alvear sold his instrument, the Goldometer, a very imperfect one, for $3,000. The person who purchased it confidently expected to make a handsome fortune, by simply finding "gold placers" and selling the right of digging to the gold workers.

Manufacture of the Goldomot r and Publication of the Guide.

Signor D'Alvear, in compliance with the request of numerous scientific gentlemen has commenced the manufacture of this new Magnetic instrument, the GOLDOMETER, which he now offers for sale, in the United States, at the remarkably low price of THREE DOLLARS each, accompanied by full instructions for use, and a variety of Philosophical hints drawn from ancient and modern sciences, or the

ART OF FINDING MINES OF GOLD!

Silver, Platinum, Quick-silver, Coal, Iron, Copper, Lead, and other mineral Riches, the whole being given in a publication called the

GOLD SEEKER'S GUIDE!

This new work, and the GOLDOMETER, are both now ready for sale.

The GOLDOMETER is so simple an instrument, that a child may learn to operate with it in five minutes. It is not affected by electricity, air, or any other known cause, (except the natural magnet,) and will retain its power of pointing out mineral riches in the earth for any number of years. By the aid of the Guide any person may use the inst ument at once with perfect success.

FARMERS AND LAND OWNERS.

Farmers and Land Owners throughout the United States, who have reason to suspect the existance of any kind of Mineral riches upon their lands, should avail themselves of this opportunity to test that fact, by the surest of all known tests, before the abundance of discoveries in all parts of the country shall have lessened this source of wealth in their estate.

ADVENTURES TO CALIFORNIA.

Persons going to California cannot make a better investment than by purchasing one of these instruments, which will not only be worth fifty times its first cost, but will be of far more estimable worth to those who go in search of Gold, as has been proved by the most abundant experiment both in California and the United States.

TESTIMONIALS.

Signor D'Alvear does not deem it necessary to encumber this notice with a long list of testimonials, in proof of the value of his GOLDOMETER, and GOLD SEEKER'S GUIDE. The brilliant results of his labors in California, and the discovery, this very week, of fresh veins of gold in Virginia, and beds of Coal in Rhode Island, by its use, are alone sufficient to stamp it as the greatest discovery of the age. Nothing but the extreme cheapness of the instrument, and his desire to see it used for the benefit of mankind, induces him to dispose of it at the low price for which he offers it. Besides this, his own desire for wealth is nearly satisfied.

The following Testimonials, in proof of the value of the Goldometer, selected from a great number equally satisfactory, must suffice for the present:

ASTOR HOUSE, New York, Dec. 21, 1848.

The undersigned, having this day witnessed the practical operation of Signor Jose D'Alvear's newly invented magnetic instrument, the GOLDOMETER, feel entirely satisfied that it possesses the extraordinary power of discovering Mineral ores hidden beneath the surface of the earth, and have no doubt that it will prove an invaluable aid in the discovery of the Mineral resources of the United States and the world.

J. R. DRAPER, JR., CHEMIST.
L. S. THERMANN, MAGNETIC INS. MAKER.
G. S. DANA, GEOLOGIST.

LOS ANGELOS, CALIFORNIA, August, 1848.

This may certify that the undersigned is fully convinced that Signor JOSE DE ALVEAR, was the first discoverer of the Gold deposites of California, and that this discovery was made by the aid of a Magnetic instrument called the GOLDOMETER, which I have seen successfully applied to the discovery of veins of Gold ore, in places where no indications of that substance appeared upon the surface of the earth.

T. W. SHERMAN, LIEUT. 3d ARTILLERY, U. S. ARMY.

NO AGENTS.

In consequence of the difficulty of finding faithful agents, and of preventing frauds, where articles of this nature are sent out for general sale, Signor D'Alvear has determined to sell none of his works or instruments unless ordered by letters sent directly to him, when the desired publication, will be forwarded under his signature moved.

☞ BEWARE OF ALL IMITATIONS of this instrument which may hereafter appear, as the secret of imparting the Gold Detecting power is known to no person whatever, except the original inventor.

☞ The GOLDOMETER, and GOLD-SEEKER'S GUIDE will both be sent by mail, closely enveloped and sealed, and therefore, not subject to inspection by postmasters, for the sum of THREE DOLLARS, sent post paid to SIGNOR JOSE DE ALVEAR, Box 2713, New York City. The instrument is very light, and the Guide is printed on thin paper—so that the charge by mail, or express, will be very small to any part of the United States.—The price of the GOLD SEEKERS GUIDE alone, is ONE DOLLAR, sent as above. Address,

SIGNOR JOSE DE ALVEAR,
Box 2713, New York City.

☞ OFFICE for the sale of the GOLD SEEKER'S GUIDE and GOLDOMETER, No. 38 CENTRE St., New York City, where visiters may see several casks of California Gold, in the rough state, as extracted by Signor D'Alvear from the Sacremento Mines and also witness the operation of the GOLDOMETER, when held within the magnetic influence of the metal, and the unerring manner in which it indicates the presence of that and other metalic substances.

Jan. 20, 1849.

ERIE ACADEMY.

THE Spring Term of the Erie Academy commences on Monday, Feb. 26, under the superintendence of

MR. J. HENRY BLACK, A. B.,
Teacher of Languages and the Natural Sciences.
MR. EDWARD F. B. ORTON, A. B.,
Teacher of Mathematics and German.
MR. DANIEL P. ENSIGN,
Teacher in English Literature, Penmanship & Vocal Music, and
MISS EUSEBIA JOHNSON,
Teacher in the Female Department and in the French Language.

Tuition per Quarter.

In the Languages,	$4 00
In Mathematics, Natural Philosophy, Chemistry, &c.,	3 00
In Primary Studies,	2 00

The regular time for admission is at the beginning or middle of the term. No one will be admitted for less than half a quarter.

From the pleasant and healthful location of the Academy, the advantages which it possesses of Philosophical and Astronomical apparatus, and the ability of the teachers, both to impart knowledge and to discipline the conduct, it is confidentially believed that very superior inducements are presented to all who may be desirous of pursuing a course of systematic and thorough instruction. THOMAS H. SILL, Pres't.

G. A. ELLIOTT, Sec'y.

Erie, Feb'y. 17. 1849. td10

1849.

FIRST CHANCE! FOR

CHICAGO AND INTERMEDIATE PORTS!

THE New, staunch, and fast-running Steam Propellor TROY, D. P. DOWNES, Master, will leave Erie, for the above ports, as soon as ice will permit in the Spring.

The TROY is entirely new and built expressly for the Upper Lake trade. Her accommodations for Freight and Passengers, especially for Families moving out West, are unsurpassed.

For Freight or Passage apply on board, or to

JOHN MOORE, or
JOHN HEARN,

Erie, February 3, 1849. tf m33

To Printers!

THE subscriber offers for sale the following printing materials. They will be sold at a bargain, for prompt pay, or on time with sufficient security as may best suit purchasers. Those wanting will apply soon. viz:

200 lbs.	Long Primer,	3	Composing Sticks,
40 "	Brevier,		Column and Head rules,
1 Font	Pica Condensed,		Cuts,
1 "	Brevier Bold Face,	32 lbs.	Leads,
1 "	Pica Caps & Figures,	168 "	Long Primer, used 10
30 ft.	Brass rule, No. 1—8.		
2 "	" " " 9,	100 "	Brevier,
2 "	" " " 11,	2	Sett Chases,
2 "	" " " 18,	5	Pairs Cases,
40 lbs.	Double Small Pica, used only 3 weeks, together with numerous other articles necessary in a Printing Office. Address		D. OLIN.

Girard Pa., Jan. 27 1849. 6t33

Look Here.

YOU can find the following articles at Rinderneeht's Grocery Store: Ginger, nutmegs, spice, pepper, cloves, Cinnamon, Mustard, Peppersauce, olive oil, castor oil, cocoa, Chocolate, Powder and Shot, Percussion caps and pills; citron, currants, snuff, cigars, tobacco, candle wick, twine, shoe, white wash, horse, scrubbing, dusting, cloth, hair and tooth brushes; coffee mills, lead cords, clothes lines, rope, patent pails, cedar pails, wash tubs, wash boards, mop sticks, brimstone, sulphur, chalk rosin, Tar; curry-combs, and a variety of other articles, too numerous to mention, all of which will be sold cheaper than elsewhere by

Dec. 2. WM. F. RINDERNECHT.

Keep out the Rain!

THE subscribers having purchased the right for this county in "GUFFORD'S PATENT WEATHER STRIPS," are now prepared to furnish, all who may see fit to give them a call, with the above named article. It consists of a strip so attached to the bottom of the door, as to shut out all wind and rain, thereby preventing the rotting of doorsills, carpets &c., which is commonly the case in south or west doors. It is warranted to pay for itself in saving repairs three times a year. If it does not satisfy all who procure it we will take it off again and pay all damages. All orders left at A. Hitchcock's store for the above article, will be promptly attended to. PINCKNEY & CRAIN.

Erie, Jan. 20, 1849. tf 36

SUGARS.—Loaf, Lump, Pulverised, Porto Rico, Havana, and New Orleans Sugars, for sale as cheap as the cheapest, at No. 1, Perry Block, by T. W. MOORE.

Erie, Feb'y 24, 1849. 4t

ATTENTION!

Great Bargains Offered!!

THE subscribers, desirous of closing business in Erie within a few weeks, offer for sale their stock of DRY GOODS and GROCERIES, at wholesale or retail, as may suit the inclination of purchasers. The stock is good, having been purchased, in great part, last fall. To any one desirous of engaging in business, the opportunity is an inviting one, as the establishment is well known, and its patronage liberal. Application must be made on or before the 15th of March. If a sale should not be effected at that period, the whole will be disposed of at auction.

Erie March 3 1849.—4t3 R. BALDWIN & SON.

CHILD-BIRTH!

A valuable Scientific Work, upon the subject of Gestation and Child Birth, by R. G. Geissner, M.D., late of Paris, just published in New York by the Author.

Price Twenty-five Cents.

THIS WORK contains recently discovered information upon a subject of the highest importance to Married Persons, or those contemplating Marriage.

It will be found of special value to those whose means, health or other circumstances, do not permit them to increase the number of their family, great inconvenience, suffering, or perhaps risk of life. A method of avoiding these troubles and dangers, at will, (recently discovered by a celebrated French Physician,) is fully communicated in this work, so that any person may avail himself of it at once, without cost. The means of prevention here set forth are therefore within the reach of all. The process is new, safe infallible, convenient, simple, and cannot injure the health of the most delicate.

☞ CAUTION. ☜

Some speculator has clandestinely (under another name) published an imitation, (bearing the same title,) which he is omitting THE MOST IMPORTANT PORTIONS of it, dupes the credulous out of

One Dollar.

When the price is

Twenty-five Cents

For the Genuine, full, and complete Work.

Copies of this work will be sent in a close envelope, single letter postage to any part of the United States, for twenty-five cents sent, post-paid, to Dr. R. G. Geissner, Box 2150, office 127 1-2 Liberty Street, N. Y.

N. B.—No Bookseller allowed to sell this work.

Erie, Dec. 9, 1848. 3m

PITTSBURGH STORE,

No. 2, FLEMING BLOCK, ERIE.

IN TIME FOR WINTER SUPPLY.—Alfred King has just opened, and will keep constantly for sale, by Wholesale and Retail, a well selected stock of Wet and Dry Groceries, consisting of every possible variety which he will be glad to dispose of to his friends and fellow-citizens on very reasonable terms.

Erie December 23, 1848. y32

TEAS.—30 chests superior Hyson, Black, Houchong and cheap Hong Teas, at KING'S.

WHITE FISH, Mackerel, Cod Fish, Herring and Sardines, at KING'S.

CONFECTIONARIES.—50 Boxes assorted Candies just received and for sale low at A. KING'S.

NAILS—115 Kegs, all sizes, for sale very low, by A. KING.

WINDOW GLASS.—80 half Boxes, eight by ten and ten by twelve, just received at A. KING'S.

WHITE LEAD—50 kegs pure and cheap, at A. KING'S.

TOBACCO—8 Boxes extra Brand at KING'S. 32

FRUITS, Spices and Nuts, and a full and complete assortment of everything in the grocery line, for sale very low, by A. KING.

BARLEY.

THE subscriber continues to pay CASH for good clean Barley, delivered at his Ware-House, 5th Street Canal Basin.

Erie, Dec. 23, 1848. A. KING.

OIL.—Winter Strained Sperm, and Linseed Oil, at KING'S.

SUGARS.—New Orleans, loaf lumps, pulverized and West India Sugars, by the hhd. bbl. or pound, for sale very low, at

December 23, 1849. KING'S.

MOLASSES.—Superior Sugar-house and New Orleans Molasses in any quantity at KING'S.

ONE HUNDRED Bushels of Oats, 60 Bushels of excellent pink eye Potatoes, and other articles too numerous to mention, at

Erie, Dec. 30, 1848. KING'S.

CANDLES.—Sperm, Stearine, Mould and Dipped Candles, at KING'S.

Wanted.

WHEAT, Barley, Oats, Corn, Grass and Clover Seeds, Dried Apples, Peaches and White Beans, for which the highest market prices will be paid, by GEO. SELDON & SON.

Erie, Jan. 13, 1849.

PLAID CLOAKING—a beautiful article for Lady's Cloaks, for sale at 121, Cheapside, by S. JACKSON.

Nov. 1. 23

Muffs and Boas.

A COMPLETE assortment of Muffs and Boas may be found, cheap, at WRIGHT'S CORNER.

Dec 2. 29

Great Bargains

I AM NOW receiving my Fall and Winter Stock of Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Iron, Steel, Nails, Chains &c., comprising a stock of over twenty-five thousand Dollars, which was purchased direct from the Manufactories, both in Europe and America, at prices unheard of before; all of which will be sold for Cash at prices far below any Goods before sold in this market. Returning my sincere thanks to my old Customers for their very liberal patronage, I purpose to compensate them this fall and winter with the greatest bargains of past times. Now is the time! never have they been offered before at such low prices.

Erie, Oct. 23: 1848. H. CADWELL.

COFFEE.—23 Bags Rio, St Domingo, Cuba, Laguira and Java Coffee, for sale cheaper than elsewhere, by the bag or less quantity, by WM. F. RINDERNECHT.

Dec. 2. 29

TEAS.—10 chests Old and Young Hyson Tea; also, a superior article of Black Tea, at RINDERNECHT'S.

Dec. 2. 29

SUGARS.—New Orleans, Porto Rico, Havana, Loaf, Pulverised and Crushed sugars, for sale, wholesale or retail, by

Dec. 2. WM. F. RINDERNECHT.

9000 HAVANNA and Principia Cigars, choice brands, and a Simon Pure importation, just received and for sale by BURTON & PERKINS.

To Blacksmiths.

THE subscribers will pay in Iron suitable for blacksmithing purposes, at the lowest cash price, for any quantity of scrap iron, delivered at our Warehouse, at the opening of navigation.

HAVERSTICK & CO.

Erie, Feb'y 1. 1849. 6m38

Cheap Publications.

THE Beautiful Cigar Girl, and its sequel, Herman de Rutner, or the mystery unveiled, by Ingraham. Guildford, or tried by W. M. Thackeray, The Greatest Plague of Life, or Adventures of a Lady in search of a Good Servant; Whom to Marry and How to get Married, Jane Eyre. For sale at

Feb. 10, 1850. W. E. HEWSON'S

NAW STORE.

GOODS AT BUFFALO PRICES, BY BAKER & LYNCH, WHOLESALE & RETAIL dealers in Groceries and Provisions, Cheapside, Erie, Pa.

Always on Hand,

Beef, Pork, Butter, Cheese, Flour, Oats, Meal, Biscuit, and Crackers. Also: Whitefish, fine and Coarse Salt, Wines, Liquors, Segars, Nails, Glass, Detroit Ale, White Lead, Oil, and Mixed Paints. Cash, at all times paid for produce.

Erie, Feb. 10, 1849. 3t

Spectacles.

BLindness improved by Perfocal, Parabolic and other kinds of Glass, in Gold, Silver, German Silver, Steel and other Frames, an extensive assortment to select from, at

Jan. 13. G. LOOMIS & Co's.

MILL and MILL CUT SAWS, a good assortment of different manufacture, may be found at C. B. WRIGHT'S.

Paints, Dye-Stuffs, Etc.

1000 LBS. Rochelle and Yellow Ochre,
2000 lbs. Whiting.
350 lbs. Venitian Red,
20 bbls Dye-Stuffs,
150 lbs. Gum Shellac,
120 gals. Linseed Oil
125 " Alcohol.
300 lbs. Red lead & Lithrage,
150 lbs. Sanford's extract logwood,
300 gals. Turpentine.
50 " Varnishes,
For sale by
Nov. 18, 1848. BURTON & PERKINS.

Colds, Coughs and Consumption.

JAYNE'S EXPECTORANT, (large bottles)
Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry
Swayne's do do do
Ayres' Cherry Pectoral
Bristol's Balsam Hoarhound, and other medicines for the above diseases, for sale by BURTON & PERKINS.

Nov. 18, 1848. 27

Stop that Cough!

BY USING Mrs. Jervis' Cold Candy, to be had at [Nov. 28] BURTON & PERKINS.

PEKIN COMPANY'S Green and Black Teas. A fresh supply of these popular Teas just received by the Agents

Nov. 18. BURTON & PERKINS.

179 LBS. Camphor,
150 lbs. Sup. Carb. Soda,
100 lbs. Castile and box soaps:
300 lbs. Brimstone,
75 lbs Spts Nitre and Aqua Ammonia, just received and for sale by BURTON & PERKINS.

Nov. 25, 1848. 28

Executors Notice.

LETTERS Testamentary, on the estate of Geo. Highberger, late of Millcreek, dec'd., having been granted to the subscribers, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against it to present them, legally authenticated for settlement.

JOHN HIGHBERGER,
JOHN WOLF, } Exrs.

Millcreek, Feb'y 3. 1849. 6t38

HOUSES FOR RENT.

THE Brick House situate at the southwest Corner of the Public Square, with barn and appurtenances, now occupied by Dr. Faulkner.

Also—Two dwellings, near the corner of Sassafras and Third Streets, and a house and lot on Fourth street, East of French st., are offered for rent on reasonable terms. Possession to be given on the 1st of April next. Enquire of C. BABBITT, Agent.

Erie, Feb. 24, 1849. 3t11

Executor's Notice.

LETTERS TESTAMENTARY on the estate of Robert Smith late of Union township, dec'd., having been granted to the subscribers, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against it, to present them forthwith, legally authenticated for settlement.

JOHN R. SMITH, } Ex's
JAS. D. SMITH, }

Union. Feb'y. 10, 1849. 6t38

Buffalo Rectified Whiskey, Gin, Pork, Flour, Salt, White Fish, Sperm and Tallow Candles, for sale by

BAKER & LYNCH.

Erie, Jan. 13, 1849. No. 121 Cheapside.

Brass Clocks.

EIGHT DAY and 30 Hour Clocks, various kinds, for sale by the Box or single one, very cheap by G. LOOMIS & CO.

Jan. 13, 1849. State street.

SONNET TO ZACHARY.

BY JEEMS OF THE BOSTON POST.

O, glorious Zach, Heaven shield you from disaster!
You'll see the Capitol completely filled
With "new recruits"—not waiting to be drilled,
But eager for a chance to drill their master!—
Such squads of office-seekers!—I'm afraid
You'll be quite murdered by the hungry band
Claiming "appointments" from your noble hand,
That really are "not fitting to be made!"
From foes, good General, you have nought to fear—
You've faced their cannons' mid their loudest roars—
But how'll you stand the thousand "friendly" bores
That point their brazen muzzles at your ear?
From "hostile troops" no danger now impends—
But Heaven preserve you from your "troops of friends?"

"TAKING THE MISSISSIPPI."

While Mr. Sam Stockwell, the artist, now engaged on the great panorama of the Mississippi, was one afternoon slowly floating down the river in his boat, a very uncomfortable shower came pantering down, at the moment when he was about dropping anchor to sketch the picturesque establishment of a squatter. He hesitated a moment, but finally let go, and his boat swung around in the stream.

"Vot, ish you going to pictur' him mit der rain? inquired his german boatman.

'No," says sam, "but I'm going to pictur' him mit the pencil. We are now about at the right spot to take a good view of that odd-looking cabin and if we go on we will lose it. So hawl out the old umbrella, and I will try a sketch. Perhaps by the time we finish our view the proprietor will invite us to take some buttermilk with him."

The old umbrella had, by certain violent concussions received on the trip, become quite a curiosity. One half of the whale bones were gone, and when it was hoisted, it hung like a wo begone sambrero over its owner. The pitching of it carelessly into the boat on sundry occasions had introduced ill-shaped skylights in its roof; and, taken altogether, it was the sorriest apology for a shelter ever stretched over a sovereign citizen of the great U. States. Sam, however, worked away beneath the "gingham" until he finished his sketch. All this time an affluent from the top of his cone-like covering poured a flood of dark-tinged water through one of the holes and down his neck. His German watched this stream with intense interest, as if calculating how much the arrtist's cloths would hold before they would leak. When he had finished, George, the German, broke in admiration:

"Vell, for a little mans you soaks more vater den ever I sees before. It vill take you von week to be so nice and dry as ve vas shuts now."

Just then, a voice from shore hailed them:

"Look *yer*, you, with that awful ugly hat; what in thunder are you sittin' out there in the rain for? Who are you? What are you goin' to do?"

"I am going to *canvass* the Mississippi," said Sam.

"You're an electioneerer, ar you?" inquired the squatter.

"No, not exactly," said Sam, "except in a small way for my own individual benefit. I am going to take the river."

"What are you going to take it to?" inquired the squatter.

"All round the country," said Sam, "and over to England."

"Well, afore you can do that, you'll have to get an awful big tub, and sot yourself at the mouth to *draw* it off."

"Oh, no," says Sam, "I am *drawing it off* now."

The squatter looked up and down the sheres two or three times, and then shouted back—

"I don't see as it gets much lower—your suckin' machine draws it off dreadful slow."

"I am *painting* the Mississippi, my friend," answered the artist.

"Hev you got my cabin chalked down?" he inquired.

"Yes," answered Sam, "and you too."

"Good, by thunder!" said the squatter. "When you show me to them English fellers, jest tell 'em I am a Mississippi screamer—I kin hoe more corn in a day than any Yankee machine ever invented, and when I hit anything, "from a bullock down to humin natur," they generally think lightnin' is comin."

"Are you a Taylor man?" inquired Sam.

"No, by thunder," said he.

"D'you go in for Cass, then?" inquired Sam.

"Well, I calculate not, Stranger, though he's the boy for these diggings," shouted he.

"What! do you support Van Buren!" continued the artist.

No Sir," shouted the screamer; "I *support* Betsey and the children, and it's mighty tight screwing to get along with them, with corn only twenty-five cents a bushel."

"Good bye, stick to Bet-cy and the children," said Sam; "they are the best candidates out;" and raising anchor floated off. As he sped onward the squatter's voice reached him once more, and its burthen was—

"Hurrah for General Jackson, the old Mississippi and *me and Betsey!*"—*St Louis Reveille.*

A man with an enormously large mouth, called on a dentist to get a tooth drawn. After the dentist had prepared his instruments, and was about to commence operations, the man of mouth began to strain and stretch his mouth until he got it to a most frightful extent. "Stay, sir," said the dentist, "don't trouble yourself to stretch your mouth any wider, for I intend to stand on the outside of it to draw your tooth."

A BALL-ROOM.—What a scene of commonplace is the ball-room! how hackneyed in novels! how trite in ordinary life! And yet, ball-rooms have a character and a sentiment of their own, for all tempers and all ages. Something in the lights—the crowd—the music—conduces to stir up many of the thoughts that belong to fancy and romance. It revives many of those lighter and more graceful images connected with the wandering desires of youth; shadows that crossed us, and seemed love, but were not; having much of the grace and charm, but none of the passion and tragedy of love. Somehow or other, it is one scene that remind us most forcibly of the loss of youth! We are brought so closely in contact with the young and the short-lived pleasures that once pleased us, and have forfeited all bloom. Happy the man who turns from "the twinkling cymbal," and the "gallery of pictures," and can think of some watchful eye and some kind heart *at home*. But those who have no home—and they are a numerous tribe—never feel lonelier hermits or sadder moralitsts, than in such a crowd.

A PLAIN CASE PLAINLY STATED.—The ministry and churches have a weighty responsibility in reference to the poor and afflicted, which is not met by learned, elegant sermons, or by steady going to church and listening on comfortable cushions to fine preaching.

Vice, poverty, suffering, sickness, are all around our churches, and the great Master of Chistians wills that his disciples should follow his own example, and go about doing good. It will not do to suffer people to pine and want and die in sight of the churches. It will not do to say we give of our means to send Bibles, tracts and missionaries. It will not do to say we pay poor taxes and belong to charitable societies and all that.

Here are hundreds of miserable people, they want food, clothing, fuel, medicine, sympathy. Shall they have these things? Yes or no!

GEN. TAYLOR AND THE SMITH FAMILY.—Among the thousands who introduced themselves to Gen. Taylor, at Baltimore, was one of the ubiquitous Smith family. On hearing the name, Gen. Taylor remarked, with a mere twinkling of the eye—

"That's no name at all."

"Why, General," replied Mr. Smith, "you should have no objection to the name—Mrs. Taylor was a Smith."

"Yes," added he, promptly, "but I made her change her name, and I advise you to do so too."

☞ A Missouri editor has absquatulated and left his papor patrons, creditors, and every body else, with the following written on his office door:—

"George Glawson has Gone to Get a Glorious Glersing of Genuine California Gold!"

☞ "Pa, was it Windsor that Mary Queen of Scots was confined in?" asked little Anthony Augustus of his father. "No, my son, not Queen Mary, but Queen Victoria; she, poor thing, has been confined in that castle repeatedly.

☞ I have a great aversion to "*Auburn Locks*," as the criminal said when he took lodgings in the Auburn prison.

THE WEEKLY OBSERVER

IS PUBLISHED

BY B. F. SLOAN,

CORNER OF STATE ST. AND THE PUBLIC SQUARE,

ERIE, PA.

TERMS OF THE PAPER.

City subscribers by the carrier, at $2,00,
By mail, or at the office, in advance, 1,50

☞ If not paid in advance, or within three months from the time of subscribing, two dollars will be charged.

☞ All communications *must* be post paid.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Cards not exceeding 1 lines, one year.	$3,00
One square " "	10,00
do. do. six months,	6,00
do. do. three months,	3,00

Transient advertisements, 50 cents per square, of fifteen lines or less, for the first insertion; 25 cents for each subsequent insertion.

☞ Yearly advertisers have the privilege of changing at pleasure, but at no time are allowed to occupy more than two squares, *and to be limited to their immediate business.*

Advertisements not having other directions, will be inserted till forbid and charged accordingly.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

ALFRED KING,
WHOLESALE & RETAIL dealer in Groceries, Boat Stores, Provisions, and Pittsburgh manufactured articles; No. 2, Fleming Block, and 7th street, Canal Basin, Erie, Pa.

W. H. CUTLER,
Attorney & Counsellor at Law, (Office in Spaulding's Exchange, Buffalo, N. Y.
Collecting and commercial business will receive prompt attention.
REFERENCES.—A. P. DURLIN, Esq., BENJAMIN GRANT, Esq.

JOSIAH KELLOGG,
orwarding & Commission Merchant, on the Public Dock, east of State street.
Coal, Salt, Plaster and White Fish, constantly for sale.

J. H. WILLIAMS,
Banker and Exchange Broker. Dealer in Bills of Exchange, Drafts, certificates of Deposite, Gold and silver egin, &c., &c. Office directly opposite the Eagle Hotel, Erie, Pa.

WILCOX & CO.,
DEALERS in Groceries of various kinds, Provisions, Fruits, Candies, Wines, Liquors, &c., opposite Eagle Hotel, next door to Williams' Exchange.

BENJAMIN F. DENNISON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, Cleveland, Ohio—Office on Superior street, in Atwater's Block. Refer to Chief Justice Parker, Cambridge Law School; Hon. Richard Fletcher, 10 State st., Boston; Hon. Samuel H. Perkins, 1414 Walnut st., Philadelphia; Richard H. Kimball, Esq., 54 Wall street, New York. For testimonials, refer to this office.

WILSON & LATTIMORE,
PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS. Office over the Erie Bank.
J. P. WILSON, M. D. WM. P. LATTIMORE, M. D

GALBRAITHS & LANE,
ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELLORS AT LAW—Office on Sixth street, west side of the Public Square, Erie, Pa.

J. B. JOHNSON,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW—Office in the County Building, up stairs, Erie.

JAMES C. MARSHALL,
ATTORNEY AT LAW—Office up stairs in Tammany Hall building, north of the Prothonotary's office, Erie.

MURRAY WHALLON,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW—Office over C. B. Wright's Store, entrance one door west of State street, on the Diamond, Erie.

I. ROSENZWEIG & Co.
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS in Foreign and Domestic Dry Goods, ready made Clothing, Boots and Shoes, &c., No. 1, Fleming Block, State street, Erie.

TIBBALS & DEWEY,
DEALERS in Dry Goods, Dry Groceries, Crockery, Hardware, &c., No. 111, Cheapside, Erie.

HENRY CADWELL,
DEALER in Hardware, Dry Goods, Groceries, &c., north side of the Diamond, and one door east of the Eagle Hotel, Erie.

T. W. MOORE,
DEALER in Groceries, Provisions, Wines, Liquors, Candles, Fruit, &c., No 1, Perry Block, State street, Erie.

A. H. HITCHCOCK,
DEALER in Groceries and Provisions of all kinds, State street, three doors north of the Diamond, Erie.

BENJAMIN GRANT,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW and Commissioner of Deeds, Office in Tammany Hall, second story, six doors west of J. H. Williams' corner, Erie.

SMITH JACKSON,
DEALER in Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Queens Ware, Lime, Iron, Nails, &c., 121, Cheapside, Erie, Pa.

WILLIAM RIBLET,
CABINET MAKER Upholster, and Undertaker, corner of State and Seventh streets, Erie.

JOSEPH KELSEY,
MANUFACTURER of Tin, Copper Sheet-iron ware, Air Tight stoves, Stove pipe, &c., corner of French and Fifth streets, Erie.

KELSO & LOOMIS,
GENERAL Forwarding, Produce and Commission Merchants; dealers in coarse and fine salt, Coal, Plaster, Shingles, &c. Public dock, west side of the bridge, Erie.
DAVID J. KELSO, W. W. LOOMIS.

WM. M. GALLAGHER,
GENERAL Forwarding and Commission Merchant, and dealer in Salt, Plaster, &c., Warehouse on the Public Dock west of the bridge, Erie.

WALKER & COOK,
GENERAL Forwarding, Commission and Produce Merchants, Second Ware-house east of the Public Bridge, Erie.

G. LOOMIS & Co.
DEALERS in Watches, Jewelry, Silver, German Silver, Plated and Britannia Ware Cutlery, Military and Fancy Goods, State street, nearly opposite the Eagle Hotel, Erie.
G. LOOMIS, T. M. ARMIN

CARTER & BROTHER,
WHOLESALE and Retail dealers in Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Oils, Dye-stuffs, Glass, &c., No. 6, Reed House, Erie.

EAGLE HOTEL.
BY HIRAM L. BROWN, corner of State street and the Public square, Erie, Eastern Western and Southern stage office.

JOEL JOHNSON,
DEALER in Theological, Miscellaneous, Sunday and Classical School Books, Stationary, &c. No. 111, French street, Erie.

LYTLE & HAMILTON,
FASHIONABLE Merchant Tailors, on the public square, a few doors west of State street, Erie.

L. WARREN,
SASH, Blind and Door Manufacturer, and dealer in glass, south east corner of 6th and State streets, Erie.

D. S. CLARK,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL Dealer in Groceries, Provisions, Ship Chandlery, Stone-ware, &c. &c., No. 112, French street, Erie.

O. D. SPAFFORD.
Dealer in Law, Medical, school-Miscellaneous Books stationary, Ink, &c. State st., four doors below the Public square.

J. GOALDING,
MERCHANT TAILOR, South side of the Public square, a few doors East of the Erie Bank.

DR. O. L. ELLIOTT,
Resident Dentist: Office and dwelling in the Beebe Block, on the East side of the Public Square, Erie. Teeth inserted on Gold Plate, from one to an entire set. Carious teeth filled with pure Gold, and restored to health and usefulness. Teeth cleaned with instruments and Dentifrice so as to leave them of a pellucid clearness. All work warranted.

MOSES KOCH,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL Dealer in Staple and Fancy Dry Goods, Groceries, Crockery, Ready Made Clothing, &c., Commercial Buildings, corner of French and Fifth streets, Erie.

S. DICKERSON,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON—Office at his residence on Seventh street, opposite the Methodist Church, Erie.

C. B. WRIGHT,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Crockery, Glass-ware, Iron Nails Leather, Oils, &c., corner of State street and the public square, opposite the Eagle Hotel, Erie

LESTER, SENNETT & CHESTER,
IRON FOUNDERS, Wholesale and Retail Dealers in Stoves, Hollow-ware, &c. State street, Erie.

BURTON & PERKINS,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL dealers in Drugs, Medicines, Dye Stuffs, Groceries, &c. No. 5, Reed House, Erie.

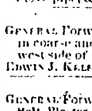
New Goods.

WE have this day received by express, a nice assortment of French Merino, Silk, Mohair. Thibet cloth, Cashmere and M de Laine &c., at TIBBALS & DEWEY'S.
Erie, Oct. 6, 1848.

EXCHANGE OFFICE.

J. H. WILLIAMS, dealer in Foreign and Domestic Bills of exchange, Certificates of deposite, Gold and Silver coin, will buy and sell current and uncurrent money, negotiate time and sight drafts, make collections on all the Eastern cities, and make remittances at the lowest Banking rates.
Money received on Deposite and Eastern drafts constantly on hand at the lowest rates of premium.
Ohio, Indiana, Kentucky, Virginia, and Pennsylvania Bank notes, and those of most other States, bought and sold on the most reasonable terms.
Office directly opposite the Eagle Hotel, 2 doors from the corner, Erie, July 1, 1848.

MEDICAL WORKS.



JUST received from the publishers, Lea & Blanchard, Philadelphia, a large assortment of Medical Works, which will be sold at the publishers prices; among which will be found:

Bartlett on Fevers,	Budd on Liver,
Boyle's Materia Medica and	Therapeutics,
Churchill's Midwifery,	Churchill on Females,
Ashwell on Females,	Cooper on Hernia,
Combie on Children,	Jones on the Eye,
Dewee's Midwifery,	Bewee on Children,
Dungleson's new Remedies,	Dungleson's Practice,
Liston & Mutter's Surgery,	Miller's Principles,
Miller's Practice,	Phillips on Scrofula,
Pronton the Stomach,	Taylor's Med. Jurisprudence,
Wilson on the Skin,	Wilson's Dissector,
Cyclopedia of Medicine,	Williams' respiratory organs,
Youatt on the Horse,	Clater, Farrier, &c., &c.

The subscriber is agent for Lea & Blanchard, and will order any Medical, Literary or Miscellaneous works desired, and furnish them at Publisher's prices. Physicians, students and others are requested to call and examine his catalogue.
Erie, June 20, 1848. O. SPAFFORD.

30 DOZEN Paint and Varnish Brushes, and 6 doz. Whitewash Brushes, by Nov. 6, CARTER & BROTHER.

ALE.—10 bbls, best Pittsburgh—Geo. W. Smith & Co's, brand—for sale by A. KING.

LADY'S KID BUSKINS, Ties, Half, and whole Gaiters, Morocco walking shoes, slips, &c., at S. JACKSON'S.
Nov. 4, 23

TEAS.—Young Hyson, Gunpowder, and Black Teas for sale by (Nov. 4.) S. JACKSON.

SODA BISCUIT.

A FRESH supply of Spencer's (Buffalo) Soda Biscuit, lustre ceived and for sale at No. 1, Perry Block by
Erie, May 12, 1848. T. W. MOORE.

LOOKING GLASSES.—A large assortment of Gilt and Mahogany Frames, together with Plates of different sizes, for resetting old Frames.
Erie, Jan. 13, 1849. C. LOOMIS & CO.

For the Removal and Permanent Cure of all NERVOUS DISEASES,

And of those Complaints which are caused by an impaired, weakened or unhealthy condition of the

NERVOUS SYSTEM.

This beautiful and convenient application of the mysterious powers of GALVANISM and MAGNETISM, has been pronounced by distinguished physicians, both in Europe and the United States, to be the *most valuable medicinal discovery of the Age.*

Dr. CHRISTIE'S GALVANIC BELT and MAGNETIC FLUID,

is used with the most perfect and certain success in all cases of

GENERAL DEBILITY,

Strengthening the weakened body, giving tone to the various organs, and invigorating the entire system. Also in

FITS, CRAMP, PARALYSIS AND PALSY,

Dyspepsia or Indigestion,

RHEUMATISM, Acute and Chronic, GOUT, EPILEPSY, LUMBAGO, DEAFNESS, NERVOUS TREMORS, PALPITATION OF THE HEART, APOPLEXY, NEURALGIA, PAINS in the SIDE and CHEST,

Liver Complaint,

SPINAL COMPLAINT, and CURVATURE of the SPINE, HIP COMPLAINT, DISEASES of the KIDNEYS, DEFICIENCY OF NERVOUS AND PHYSICAL ENERGY,

and all

Nervous Diseases,

which complaints arise from one simple cause, namely,

A Derangement of the Nervous System.

☞ In NERVOUS COMPLAINTS, Drugs and Medicines *increase the disease*, for they weaken the vital energies of the already prostrated system; while under the strengthening, life-giving, vitalizing influence of Galvanism, as applied by this beautiful and wonderful discovery, the exhausted patient and weakened sufferer is restored to former health, strength, elasticity and vigor.

The great peculiarity and excellence of

Dr. Christie's Galvanic Curatives,

consists, in the fact that they arrest and cure disease by *outward application*, in place of the usual mode of drugging and physicking the patient, till exhausted Nature sinks hopelessly under the infliction.

They strengthen the whole system, equalize the circulation of the blood, promote the secretions, and never do the slightest injury under any circumstances. Since their introduction in the United States, only three years since, more than

60,000 Persons

including all ages, classes and conditions, among which were a large number of ladies, who are peculiarly subject to Nervous Complaints, have been

ENTIRELY AND PERMANENTLY CURED,

when all hope of relief had been given up, and every thing else been tried in vain!

To illustrate the use of the **GALVANIC BELT**, suppose the case of a person afflicted with that bane of civilization, DYSPEPSIA, or any other Chronic or Nervous Disorder. In ordinary cases, stimulants are taken, which, by their action on the nerves and muscles of the stomach, afford *temporary* relief, but which leave the patient in a lower state, and with injured faculties; after the action thus excited has ceased. Now compare this with the effect resulting from the application of the GALVANIC BELT. Take a Dyspeptic sufferer, even in the worse symptoms of an attack, and simply to the Belt around the body, using the Magnetic Fluid as directed. In a short period the insensible perspiration will act on the positive element of the Belt, thereby causing a Galvanic circulation which will pass on to the negative, and thence back again to the positive, thus keeping up a continuous Galvanic circulation throughout the system. Thus the most severe cases of DYSPEPSIA are PERMANENTLY CURED. A FEW DAYS IS OFTEN AMPLY SUFFICIENT TO ERADICATE THE DISEASE OF YEARS

Certificates and Testimonials

From the most Respectable Sources,

Could be given, sufficient to fill every column in this paper We make a few selections.

RHEUMATISM AND DYSPEPSIA.

Seven Cases Cured!!!

Lower Village.

CHRISTIE'S GALVANIC BELT will cure every case, no matter how severe or chronic. Skeptics are referred to the following.

A CHAIN OF EVIDENCE.

No 1.

The following letter is from Mr. Alonzo D. Felter, of Kingston, N. Y, a gentleman of high respectability and influence.

KINGSTON, Ulster Co., N. Y., Jan. 21, 1848

To Dr. A. H. CHRISTIE.—

About the first of November last I called at your office and purchased one of you Galvanic Belts, and I am happy to say that it has made a new man of me For years I have been troubled with RHEUMATISM, very severe, and a *general weakness of the whole system*, and *very nervous*, with pain in the head, so severe that I would have to take to my bed three or four times a day. My friends are astonished at the perfect and wonderful cure wrought on me. I never was better in my life than now, and I know that this is altogether owing to your GALVANIC BELT, for I had had the best physicians, and had tried every thing previous to using it, without effect.

Very respectfully, ALONZO D. FELTER.

☞ In consequence of the benefits experienced by himself, Mr. FELTER procured a number of the GALVANIC BELTS, and having disposed of them among his friends, thus writes:

No. 2.

KINGSTON, May 6, 1848.

MY DEAR DOCTOR,

You ask me to give you an account of the success of your GALVANIC BELTS in this region. I can truly say that they continue to do wonders; hundreds wear them, and *I do not know of a solitary case of failure in their use.* I sold a Belt and the Magnetic Fluid to a lady here some weeks since. She had a complication of nervous disorders, and was very low. Dr. Nelson attended her, but did her no good; and the Doctor blew out considerably when she got the belt, and ridiculed it; *but the lady used the Belt and was cured.* Now this Doctor had the Dyspepsia for a great while, and could not cure himself, but gets this lady's Belt, wishes it kept a secret, puts it on himself, and it did him so much good, that yesterday he called on me and got one for his wife.

No 3.

Miss VANDEMARK, of this town, lay all winter with the Rheumatism. She got to be perfectly helpless. Every one who saw her said she could not live. She sent for a GALVANIC BELT—put it on—used the Fluid freely, and in EIGHT DAYS SHE WAS UP VISITING, AND IS TO BE MARRIED NEXT WEEK! The Doctor who attended Miss V., hooted at the Belt, but now says there is certainly a remarkable curative power in your Belts.

No 4.

Mr. John Eman, merchant of this place, was reduced to a mere skeleton, by Dyspepsia and general chronic disease; he got a Belt and the Fluid, and *is now as healthy a man as we have got in Kingston.* He has spent large sums of money in various nostrums previously, but they all proved useless.

No 5.

An old gentleman by the name of Newkirk, *had the Dyspepsia for thirty years.* He tells me that he could not eat any thing without its rising on his stomach; he was very much emaciated and looked miserable; but he purchased a Belt from me, and after wearing it 3 or 4 weeks, he drove up to the door and said he had come to thank me for selling him CHRISTIE'S BELT, as it had made a well man of him. He says that he now eats and digests perfectly, and that he is as hearty as any of his neighbors. He is about 60 years of age.

No. 6.

Mr. Wood, of Marbletown, was drawn up with Cramp and Rheumatism, so that he could not move. His brother got a Belt for him, and in one week he was so well that he was about attending to his business. He says *it is the greatest thing on earth.*

No. 7.

The wife of Mr. Joseph King, of Kingston, has been complaining of lassitude and general weakness for several years, and also troubled with indigestion. She got the Belt and Fluid, and Mr. King told me this day, that his wife was like another woman, it had done her so much good. I could give you a great many more cases, equally successful, but I suppose these will be sufficient. I may say that I never was engaged in any business that has been so fortunate and satisfactory to all concerned.

Very truly yours, ALONZO D. FELTER.

To A. H. CHRISTIE, M. D., New-York.

☞ Many hundred Certificates from all parts of the country of equally extraordinary character could be given.

☞ No trouble or inconvenience attends the use of *DR. CHRISTIE'S GALVANIC ARTICLES*, and they may be worn by the most feeble and delicate with perfect ease and safety. In many cases the sensation attending their use is *highly pleasant and agreeable.* They can be sent to any part of the country.

Prices:

The Galvanic Belt,	Three Dollars.
The Galvanic Necklace,	Two Dollars.
The Galvanic Bracelets,	One Dollar Each.
The Magnetic Fluid,	One Dollar.

☞ The articles are accompanied by full and plain directions. Pamphlets with full particulars may be had of the authorized Agent.

PARTICULAR CAUTION.

☞ *Beware of Counterfeits and Worthless Imitations*

D. C. MOREHEAD, M. D.,
GENERAL AGENT FOR THE UNITED STATES,
183 Broadway, New York.

For sale in Erie, only by the authorized agents
CARTER & BROTHER, No. 6, Reed House.
Erie, Dec. 16, 1848. 1y31

COOPER'S GELATINE, for Jellies, Blanc Mange, &c. &c., a beautiful article, for sale by BURTON & PERKINS.
Nov. 28, 1848. 22

New Books.

HISTORY of the Purchase and Settlement of Western New York. And of the rise, progress and present state of the Presbyterian Church in that section. By Rev. James H. Hotchkin. Philosophy of the Plan of Salvation; a Book for the times. By an American citizen.
Thankfulness; a narrative comprising passages from the Diary of the Rev. Allan Temple. By Charles B. Taylor. For sale by Oct. 20. W. E. HEWSON & CO.
No. 6, Reed House.

TEAS! TEAS!! TEAS!!!

NEW YORK CANTON TEA COMPANY'S AGENCY,

No. 1, Perry Block, State St., Erie, Pa.

真眼熙
正生珠

T. W. MOORE,

WOULD respectfully invite the attention of the Tea-drinking inhabitants of this city and vicinity to the *Canton Tea Company's Superior Teas*—subject in all cases to be returned if not approved of. Among which may be found:

GREENS.

Good YOUNG HYSON,		$0 50 per lb.
Fine	do	63 "
No. 2 Fragrant	do	75 "
No 3 very Fine	do	1 00 "
Good HYSON,		75 "
Good IMPERIAL,		75 "
Very Fine	do	1 00 "
Extra Fine	do	1 25 "
Good GUNPOWDER,		75 "
Fine	do	1 25 "

BLACKS.

No 1 SOUCHONG,	$0 50 per lb
No 2 do	63 "
Finest do	75 "
Fragrant POWCHONG,	various prices,
FONGO,	various prices,
Fine OOLONG,	50 "
Very Fine do	75 "
Extra Fine do	1 00 "
NINGYONG,	various prices,
HOWQUA, or finest Black Tea imported,	1 00 "

☞ TARE NOTICE!—The Canton Tea Company are the exclusive vendors of the superior Black Tea called "HOWQUA'S MIXTURE."

Every package, (in addition to its containing full weight independent of the wrapper,) bears the stamp of neatness and elegance, and the Teas therein are so thoroughly secured from light and air, that their quality and power will remain unimpaired in any climate. For sale at No 1, Perry Block,

WINES & LIQUORS,

JUST received at No. 1, Perry Block by
June 30, 1848. T. W. MOORE.

WHITE FISH AND TROUT,

59 BBLS. White Fish and MacKinaw Trout, just received by the Steamer Louisiana. For sale at No. 1, Perry Block, by
Erie, May 12, 1848. T. W. MOORE.

Harborcreek Woollen Factory.

THE proprietors of this establishment, having made considerable addition to their machinery which is all new and of the best kind, and having experienced workmen in all the different branches of their business, are ready to exchange cloth for wool, or manufacture for pay, by the yard, on reasonable terms. They have on hand a large quantity of different kinds of cloth, flannels, blankets, shawls, cassimeres, and tweeds, as well as light summer wear of different bodies and qualities, to exchange for wool. We give one yard of cloth for 2 pounds of wool, as goodas the wool will make.

Carding and Cloth-Dressing done as usual.

All kinds of produce taken for pay, and a liberal discount Cash.

P S—We are preparing to make Broadcloth

RHODES, CASS & Co,
Formerly Thornton & Co
Harborcreek, May 1, 1848.

North East Woolen Factory.

7000 YARDS of Cloths, Cassimeres, Tweeds, Satinetts, Blankets, Flannels, are now ready to be exchanged for wool at the following rates: For plain full cloth, one yard for 21 lbs, of wool; Cassimeres 2½ lbs., to the yard. We will also manufacture during the season, Black, Brown, Speed-mixed cloth at 28 cts. per yard, Cassimeres of the same colors at 30 cts. and white flannel at 18 and 23 cts. per yard.
North East, June 10, 1848. STEVENS & JOWETT.

ERIE MARBLE FACTORY.

THE subscriber would inform his old customers and the public generally, that he continues to carry on the Marble business at the old stand on Ninth street, between State and Peach, nearly opposite the Academy, where he will keep on hand at all times, a large stock, consisting of the different varieties of white and variegated marble, suitable for grave-stones, (set in sockets or without,) Tomb-tables, monuments, &c. Those wishing to purchase will find it to their advantage to call and examine stock and prices. As I am not to be undersold, I pledge myself to furnish any thing in my line, from 15 to 25 per cent less than it can be had of the traveling agents for Eastern Factories.
Erie, July 8, 1848. 1y9 J. R. COCHRAN.

Erie Woolen Factory.

1,000 LBS. are now ready to be exchanged for Wool by the subscribers, at their usual rates of exchange. They have a variety of plaid and fancy stripes of the latest fashion patterns, for Gents' pants and boy's Clothes; also a good variety of all wool Tweeds for summer wear. We will also manufacture, the present season, at the following prices in cash, viz: For Black, brown, and steel-mix cloth, 31½ cts per yard; cassimere of same colors 33 cts; white Flannel 25 cts, and pressed Flannel at 28 cents per yard.
MEHAFFEY & BREWSTER.
Erie, May 11, 1848.

EAGLE WOOLEN FACTORY, FAIRVIEW

WE would inform the wool growing and cloth weaving public that the have entered into a copartnership hereafter to be known as MEHAFFEY, BREWSTER & Co. We have one entire set of new machinery, as good as can be procured in the country, and we are now prepared to manufacture or exchange cloths, cassimeres, Tweeds, Shawls Blankets and Flannels for wool. We have long experienced workmen in all branches of the business, and we confidently expect a full share of public confidence and custom of the Public. We flatter ourselves to give general satisfaction to all who may favor us with their patronage.

Custom Carding, Spinning, and Dressing, done well, cheap and quick.

Grain and Factory supplies, well secured with Cash, will be acceptable for goods and work.

DAVID MCREARY,
JOHN THORNTON,
THOMAS THORNTON,
BENJAMIN COATES, Erie,
SAMUEL LILEY, "
Fairview, May 1, 1848. 51

Steam Engines and Boilers.

WE are now prepared to make to order High Pressure Engines suitable for Mills or other Machinery, and furnish Boilers of the most approved kinds, on short notice and at the very lowest rates.
LESTER, SENNETT & CHESTER.
May 1, 1848. 51

GOLD PENS.—Of the different makes, including Bagley's best Pen, for sale at reduced prices, by
Erie, Jan. 13, 1849. G. LOOMIS & CO.

LOOKING GLASSES.—Just opening, a splendid lot of Gilt and Mahogany Frames of various sizes and prices, all warranted to improve the looks, by G. LOOMIS & Co.,
Erie, July 11, 1848. State street.

SPECTACLES of Gold, Silver, and German Silver Frames, an extensive assortment of concave and convex. Also, the celebrated Perifocal Spectacle, superior to any in use.
G. LOOMIS & Co.,
July 11, 1848. State street.

GOLD AND SILVER ARTICLES.—An extensive variety of Breast-Pins, Bracelets, Rings, Lockets, Chains, Pencils &c., of the latest fashions. Also, Mammoth and other Gold Pens of the different makers. Silver Pencills, Brooches, and Head Ornaments. In short, the public will find more things than the Printers tell for, as it's not intended to over-rate the stock; still we would add that Microscopes, for magnifying *small* objects, can be found as usual at G. LOOMIS & Co's,
July 11, 1848. State st., nearly opposite Eagle Hotel

TIME IN GREAT VARIETY.—Clocks of different kinds, including Kirk's Marine Clock, a late invention. Also, Gold and Silver Watches, a fine assortment to select a good time-keeper from, for sale very low, at G. LOOMIS & Co.'s,
July 14, 1848. State street.

SILVER WARE.—Table, Dessert, Tea, Salt and Mustard Spoons, Tongs, Ladles, Forks, Butter and Fruit Knives always on hand or manufactured to order. Silver wrought equal to coin, and no charge for engraving. G. LOOMIS & Co.,
July 14, 1848. nearly opposite the Eagle.

MORE LIGHT.—New style Solar Lamps, Camphene and Lard Suspending and Side Lamps, Girandoles, Plated, Branch, and other Candlesticks, at G. LOOMIS & Co's,
Erie, July 11, 1848. nearly opposite the Eagle.

KID and Seal Slippers and Walking Shoes, Men's Gaiters and Slippers at the old Jew Store, French street. M. KOCH.
April 19, 1848. 1

Lumber Wanted

I WILL pay CASH for 500,000 feet of Hemlock Lumber, delivered at my dock in Erie. Bills will be given for the kind wanted Also for any quantity of Poplar, Cucumber, White Oak, White Ash, Cherry, Chestnut and common Pine Lumber.
Erie, April 22, 1848. WM. TRUESDALE.

New Concern.

THE subscriber, having purchased the entire stock of Merchandize lately owned by W. C. & R. P. Hulbert, respectfully solicits the patronage of his friends and the public generally, and hopes that good Goods, fair prices and endeavors to please, will meet with a share of custom. Lard Oil of the first quality, by the barrel, at a reduced price, RICHD. O. HULBERT.
Erie, July 20, 1848. 11

SPRING FASHIONS FOR 1849.

R. S. HUNTER, PRACTICAL HATTER, will introduce the Spring Fashion for Hats this day, and would most respectfully solicit his friends and customers to call and examine this very gentlemanly appendage.
Erie, March 19, 1848. 4

TAILORING.

THE undersigned takes this method of informing the citizens of Erie and vicinity, that he still continues the business of TAILORING at his old stand, where he will be happy to serve them from the horrors of slop shop clothing, by making a fair and handsome garment at a very reasonable price. He returns his thanks to the public generally for its kind and liberal patronage heretofore, and trusts, by strict attention to business, to merit and receive the same for the future; as he feels confident that from long experience in some of the principal shops of London and New York, he can execute any work entrusted to him in the most workmanlike, fashionable and satisfactory manner.
JOHN GOALDING.
Oct. 20, 1848.
N. B. CUTTING done on the shortest notice and with particular care. Shop, situate south of the Diamond, and a few doors east of the Erie Bank.

Ladies Dress and Cloak Goods.

CONSISTING of Cashmere, Mou de Lanes, black, striped, plaid and shaded Alpaccas, French Merino, silk plaid Madonnas, Mohair lustre, &c., &c. just opened at
GEO. SELDEN & SON'S.
Erie, Oct 16, 1848.

SHAWLS—Any quantity of Cashmere, Plaid and Basket Shawls, for sale by S. JACKSON.

EDGE TOOLS.—Those that wish to find a good Ax, Adz, Broad Ax, any kind of Augur, Plain Irons, &c., cheap and warranted, can find them at WRIGHT'S Corner.

588 LBS. FIRST quality Madder, and 500 lbs. extra Logwood Sandford's best, Nov. 10, CARTER & BROTHER.

THE ORIGINAL AND GENUINE

KIRKBRIDE'S TATTERSALL'S HEAVE POWDERS.

IT HAS CURED, in the last year—
1500 Cases of Heaves.
2999 " " Chronic Cough,
999 " " Broken Wind,
5000 " " Horses out of Condition, and other diseases.

This remedy is put up in large packages, weighing over one pound, sufficient to administer to a horse for about 16 days, and to cure an ordinary case—thus it will be seen that it is the cheapest Heave medicine that can be given, as only one dollar's worth is requisite in most Cases to cure. We know of many who have improved the value of a heavy horse fifty and some one hundred dollars, by one dollars worth of the Tatters.ll Heave Powders.—Only be sure to get the genuine article, and your money will be amply repaid to you.

More than 500 certificates verbal and written, have been received, attesting to the virtue of this inestimable remedy, but we have only space to subjoin the following:

Read the following:—"This is to cert